



STORY BY:
HOWARD POST
ANDREW GUTELLE
ART BY:
HOWARD POST
ROBERT SMITH
DESIGN:
NEAL POZNER
LETTERING:
GASPAR SALADINO
COLORING:
TOM ZIUKO
EDITOR:
ANDREW HELFER

CENTYPEDE, Vol. 1, No. 1, published by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, New York 10103. Copyright © 1983 Atari, Inc. All rights reserved. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. ATARI, the ATARI logo, CENTYPEDE, and all characters and their associated indicia herein are trademarks of Atari, Inc. The DC logo is a trademark of DC Comics Inc. Printed in USA.
Atari, Inc. and DC Comics Inc.: Warner Communications Companies

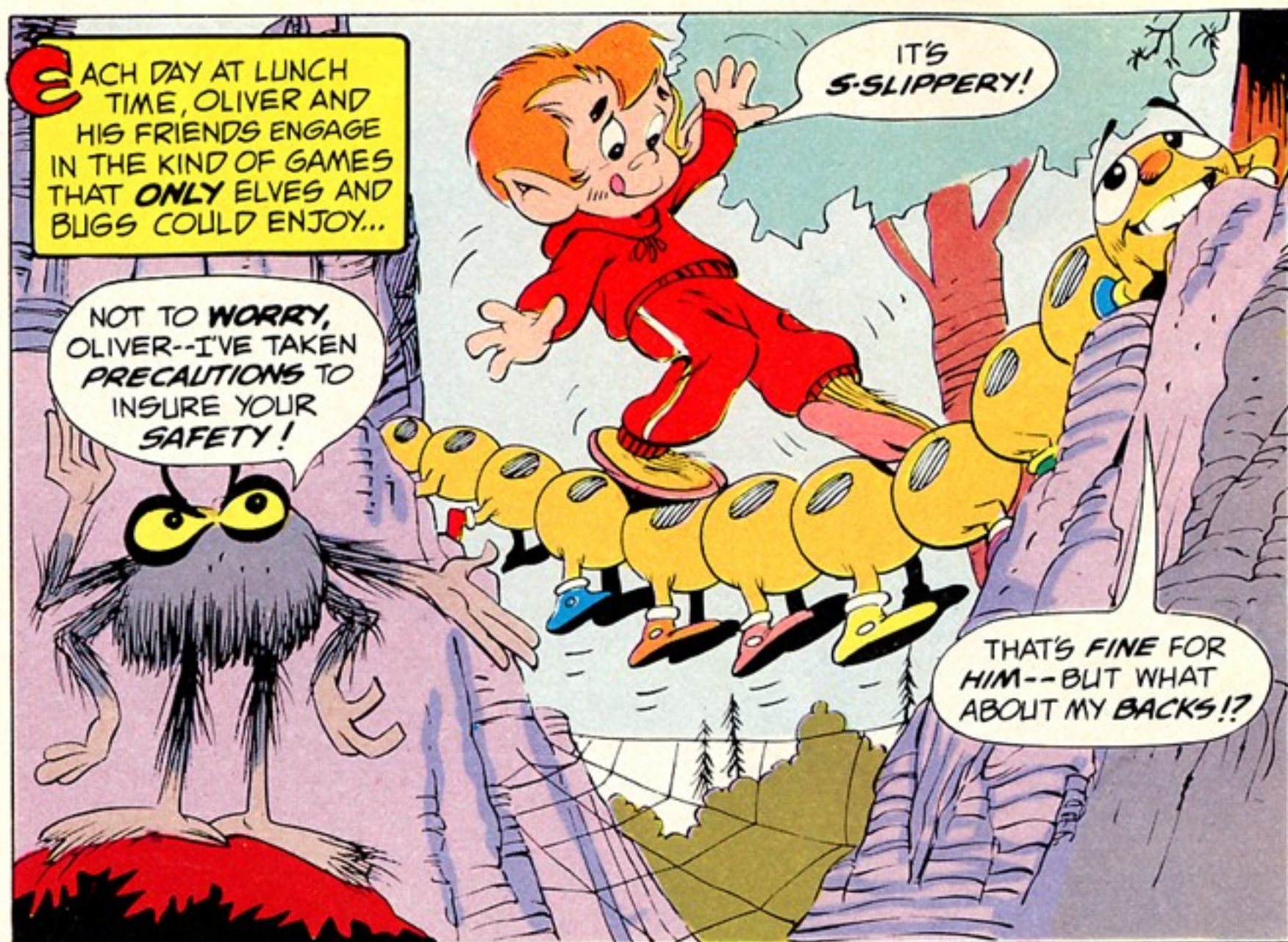
DC Comics Inc.
Janette Kahn, President and Publisher
Joe Orlando, Vice President, Editorial Director
Karen Berger, Editorial Coordinator
Bob Rozakis, Production Manager
Paul Levitz, Vice President, Operations
Arthur Gutowitz, Treasurer



Centipede

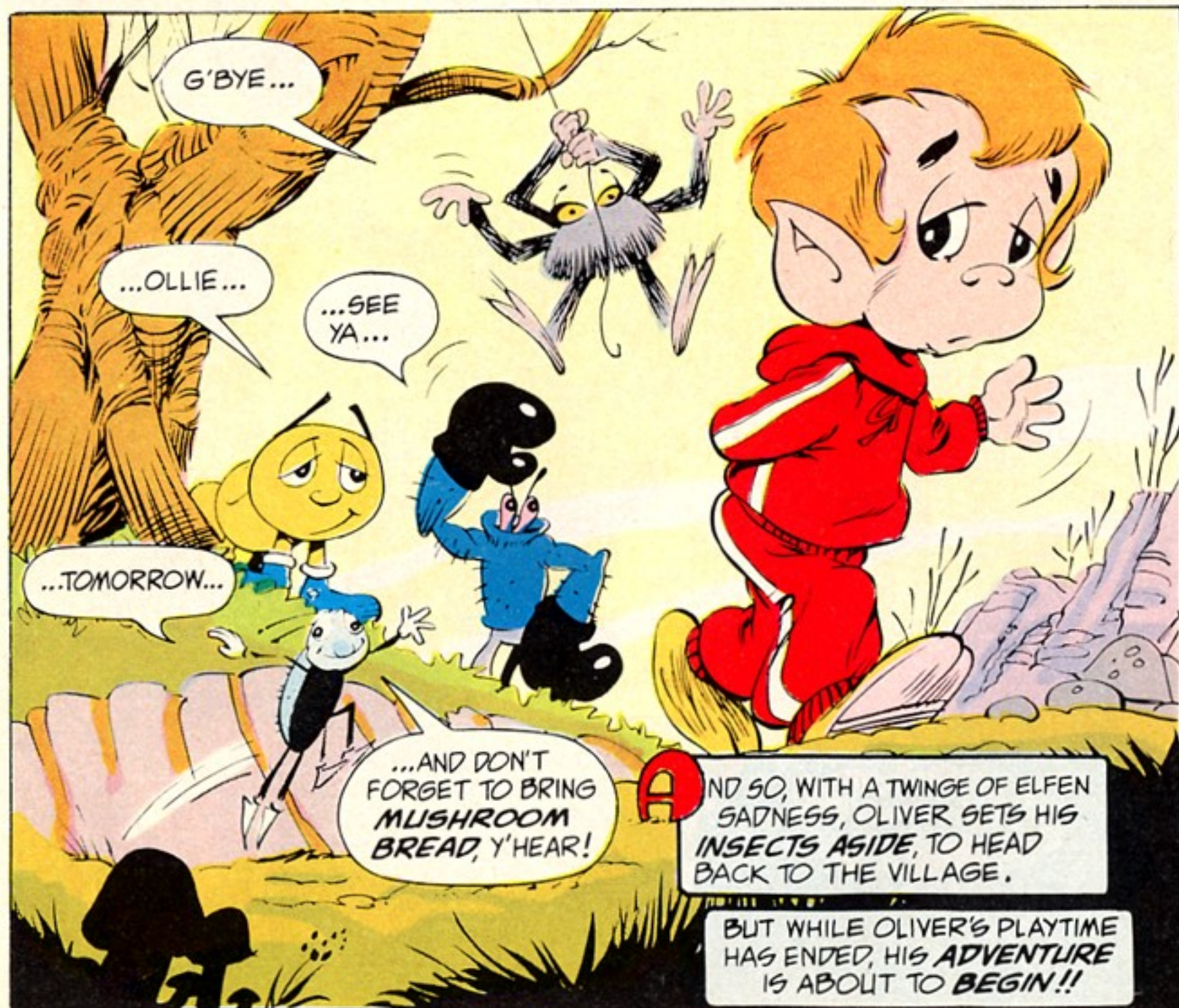


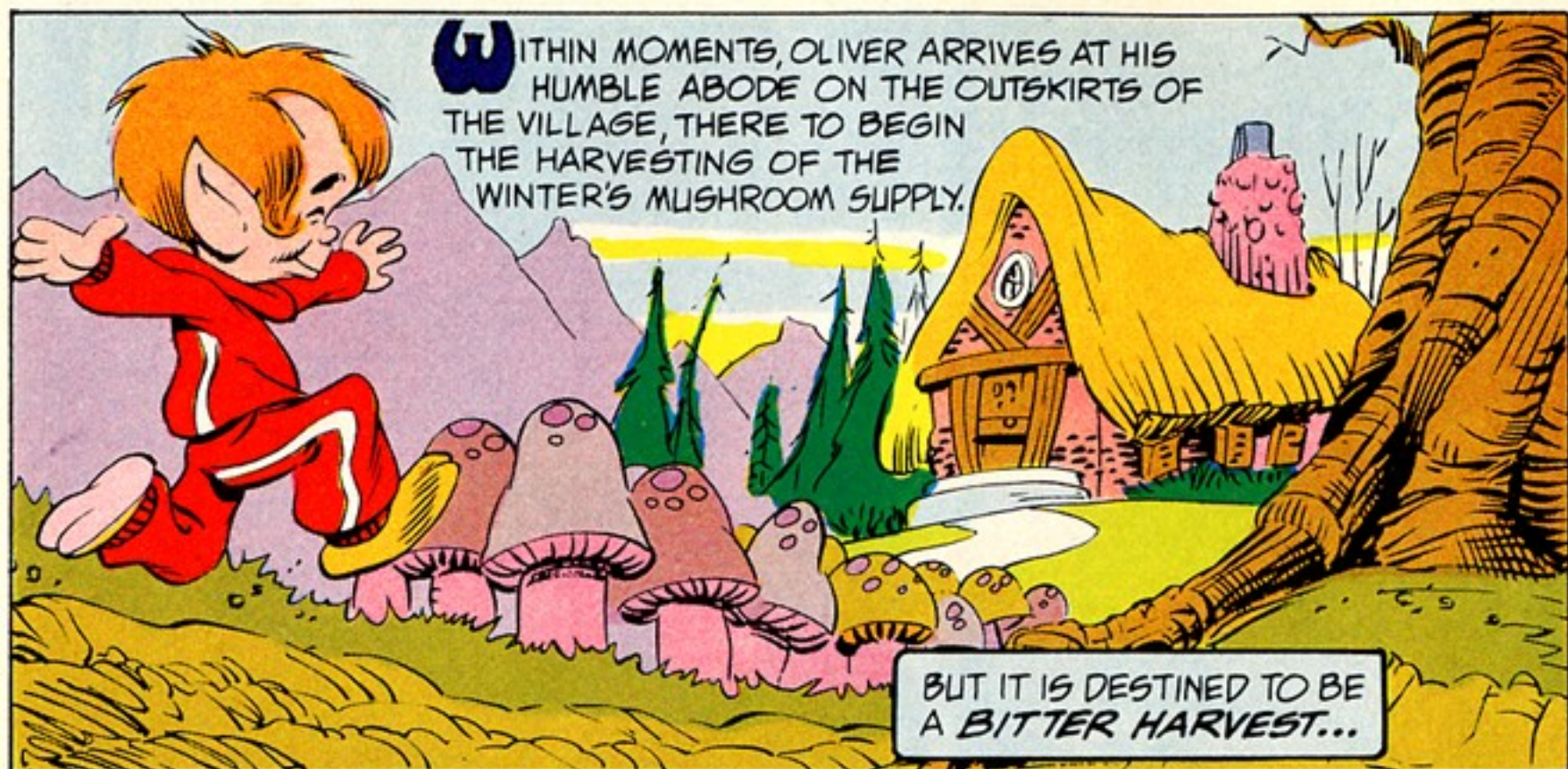
DEEP IN THE *ENCHANTED FOREST* LIVES A BAND OF LITTLE *ELVES*. *OLIVER* IS THE *LITTLEST* OF THEM ALL... BUT DOES THAT *BUG* HIM? NO WAY! NOT WITH SECRET FRIENDS LIKE THESE: SPIDER, FLEA, SCORPION, AND OF COURSE... *CENTIPEDE!!*



AND, AFTER SOME MORE GOOD CLEAN FUN, OLIVER SHARES HIS LUNCH WITH HIS MANY-LEGGED FRIENDS...OF COURSE, THE MENU IN THE ENCHANTED FOREST IS RATHER *LIMITED*, SINCE BERRY JAM AND MUSHROOM BREAD IS ALL THAT ELVES EAT!







WITHIN MOMENTS, OLIVER ARRIVES AT HIS HUMBLE ABODE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE VILLAGE, THERE TO BEGIN THE HARVESTING OF THE WINTER'S MUSHROOM SUPPLY.

BUT IT IS DESTINED TO BE A BITTER HARVEST...

FOR, HIGH ON MT. MUSHMORE, A PARTICULARLY EVIL WIZARD HAS A PARTICULARLY EVIL PLAN..

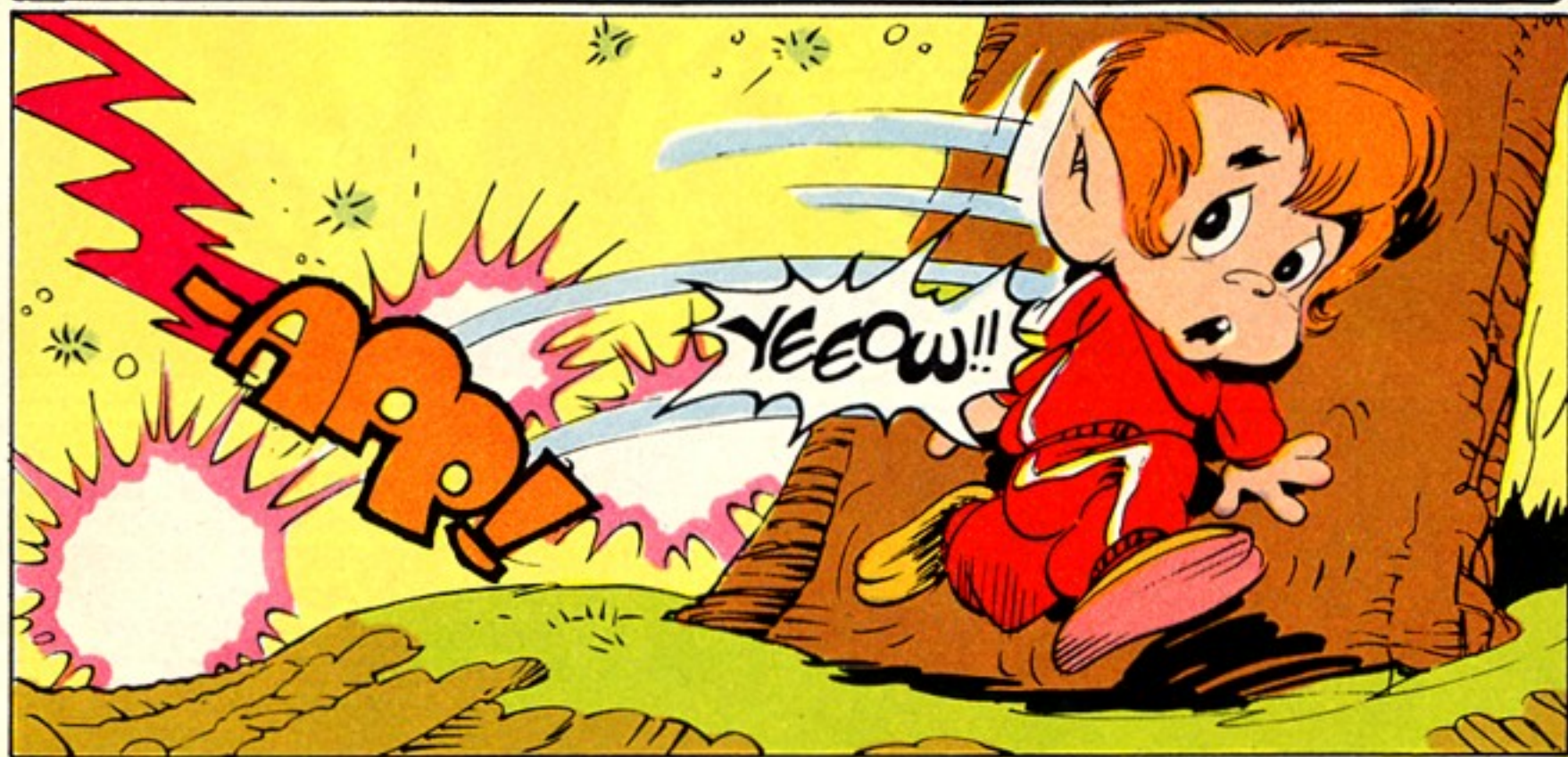
heh heh...NOW THERE'S AN ESPECIALLY NICE-LOOKING MUSHROOM PATCH...

...JUST RIPE FOR ROTTING!!

THIS BLAST OUGHTA REALLY SHAKE 'EM!

AND WITH ONE BROAD STROKE OF HIS GNARLED HANDS, THE WIZARD'S "FRIGHTENING ROD" SENDS OUT A BOLT OF TERROR-FIED ENERGY--

WHICH, NOT-SO-COINCIDENTALLY, BLASTS ONE BEAUTIFUL MUSHROOM PATCH TO SMITHEREENS, AND SCARES ONE INNOCENT ELF **SILLY!!**



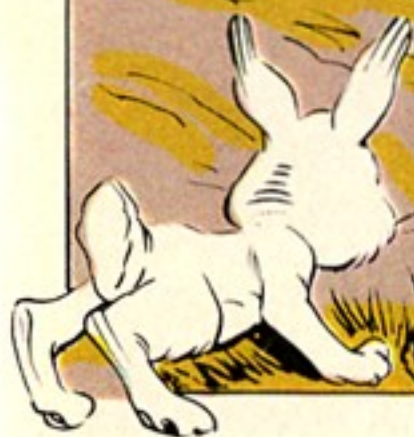
WHEN THE SMOKE CLEARS, A **GRUESOME** TRANSFORMATION IS REVEALED TO OLIVER AND HIS PARENTS!

OLIVER! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT!?

LOOK, DEAR! OUR MUSHROOM PATCH HAS BEEN TURNED TO **MUSH!**

NOT JUST **MUSH**, DAD--
TOADSTOOLS!!

AND THEY'RE NOT JUST **TOADSTOOLS** EITHER, OLIVER--THEY'RE THE **SMELLIEST, YUCKIEST, GROSSEST** TOADSTOOLS EVER MADE--A PIECE OF BLACK MAGIC, COURTESY OF THAT WILY WIZARD!



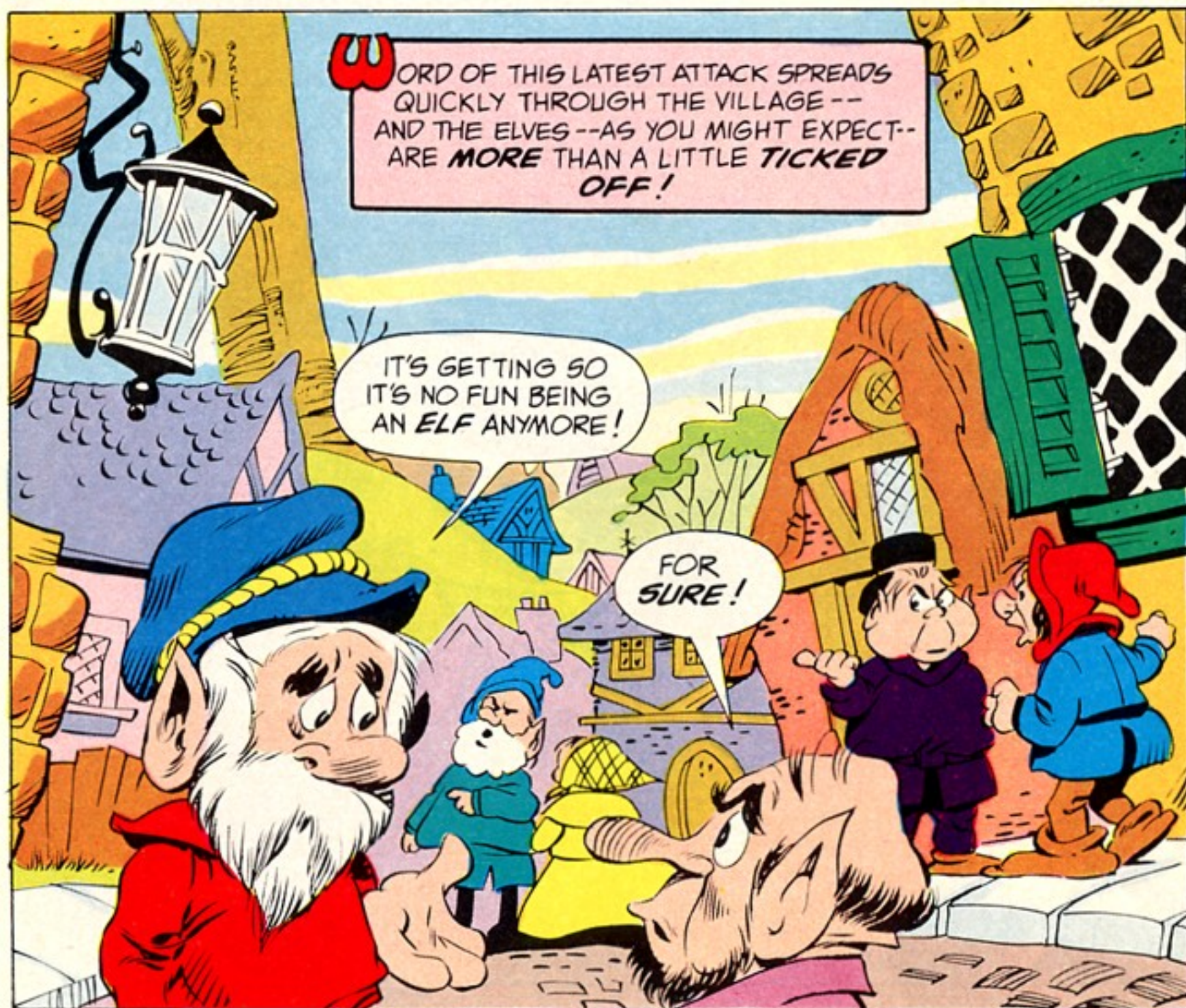


SNIFF! SNIFF! PHEW! OUR WHOLE CROP--
GONE! NOW WHAT WILL WE EAT THIS
WINTER?

TOAD-
STOOLS?



THE **WIZARD** IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR THIS! HE'S **DESTROYED** ONE
PATCH AFTER ANOTHER! HE WANTS
US TO LEAVE THIS FERTILE VILLAGE
SO HE CAN PLANT **POISON** TOAD-
STOOLS HERE FOR HIS **PUTRID**
POTIONS--BUT WE'LL NEVER
LEAVE--**EVER!!**



WORD OF THIS LATEST ATTACK SPREADS
QUICKLY THROUGH THE VILLAGE--
AND THE ELVES--AS YOU MIGHT EXPECT--
ARE **MORE** THAN A LITTLE **TICKED**
OFF!

IT'S GETTING SO
IT'S NO FUN BEING
AN **ELF** ANYMORE!

FOR
SURE!



AS ONE, THE ANGRY ELVES RACE TO THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN TO SEE THE NEWEST BATCH OF TERRIBLE TOADSTOOLS AND PLAN THEIR NEXT MOVE.



THE ELDERS DECIDE THAT THE WIZARD MUST BE **STOPPED**-- AND THAT **EVERYONE** MUST HELP--

WELL...**ALMOST** EVERYONE...

BUT WHY CAN'T **I** GO, DAD?

BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO LITTLE--AND THE WIZARD ESPECIALLY **DISLIKES** LITTLE ELVES! YOU STAY HERE AND CHOP DOWN THE TOADSTOOLS--WE **MUST** TRY TO REPLANT BEFORE WINTER--OR WE MAY **STARVE**!!



SEE YA'ROUND, **PIPSQUEAK**-- HOPE THAT **AXE** ISN'T TOO **BIG** FOR YOU TO HANDLE!

ALAS, SUCH ARE THE TRIALS AND TRIBULATIONS OF BEING THE VILLAGE'S **LITTLEST** ELF!



THE VILLAGERS BEGIN THEIR TREK UP THE NARROWLY WINDING MOUNTAIN PATH IN SEARCH OF... **EVIL WIZARDS!**

WHILE DOWN IN THE ONCE-FERTILE VALLEY, **OLIVER** PREPARES TO TAKE A **WHACK** AT THE **TOADSTOOL** PROBLEM...

...EVEN IF I **AM** THE LITTLEST ELF!!

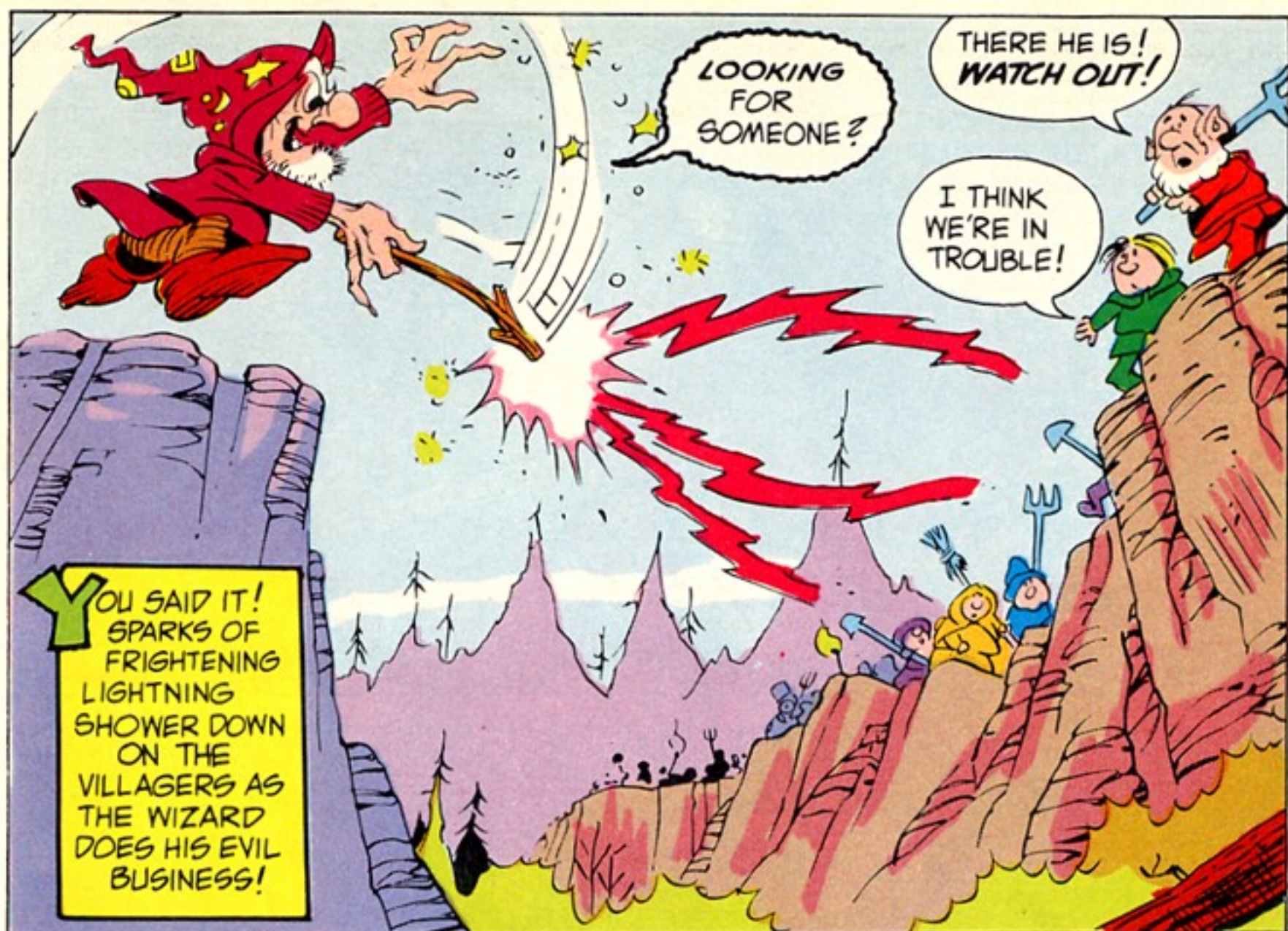


SOON THE VILLAGERS REACH THE TREACHEROUS CLIFFS OF **MT. MUSHMORE**, WHERE THE WIZARD HANGS OUT...

Heh, heh!



UNFORTUNATELY, THAT MEANS **HE** HAS **THEM** RIGHT WHERE HE WANTS THEM!!



LOOKING
FOR
SOMEONE?

THERE HE IS!
WATCH OUT!

I THINK
WE'RE IN
TROUBLE!

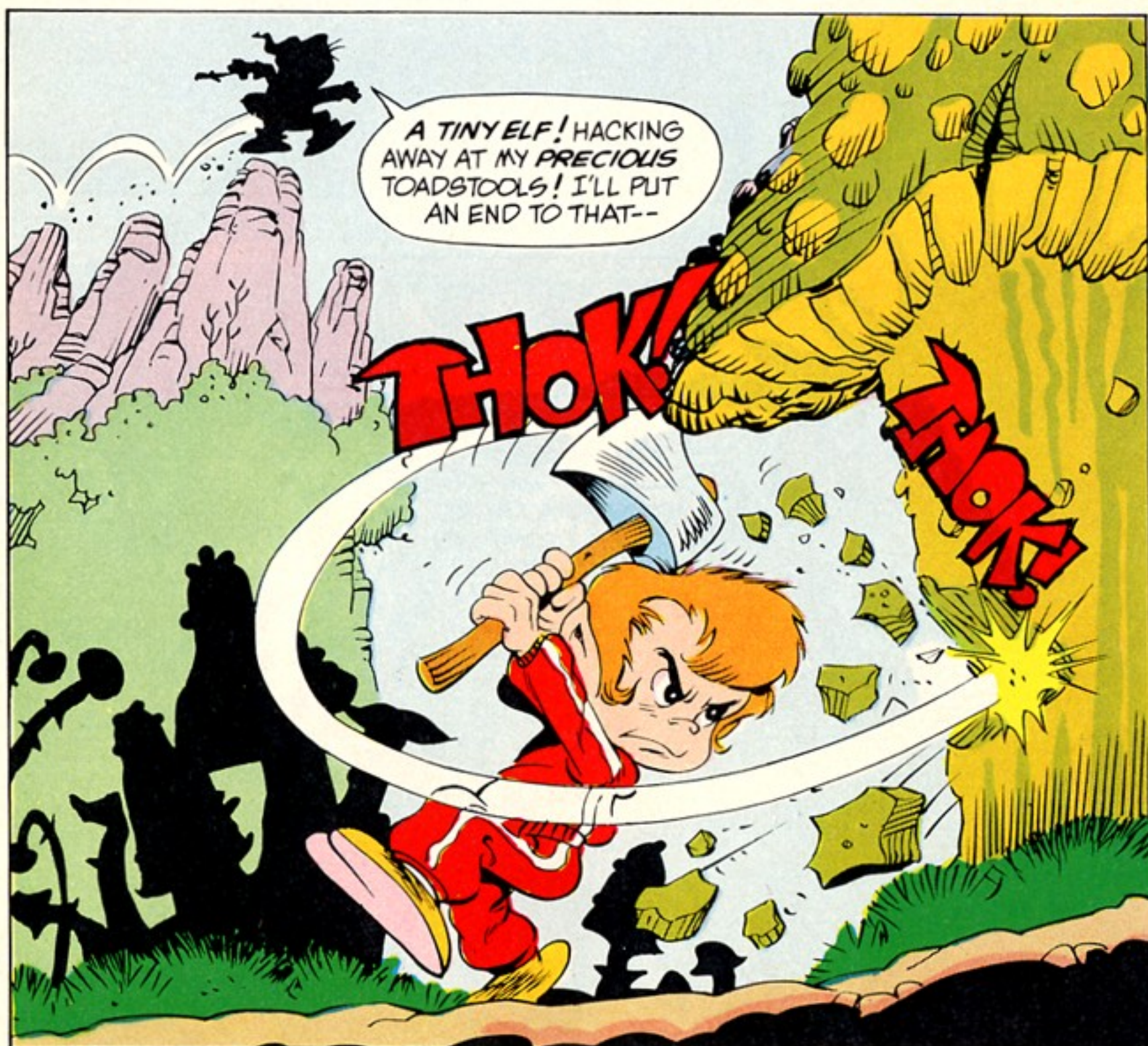
YOU SAID IT!
SPARKS OF
FRIGHTENING
LIGHTNING
SHOWER DOWN
ON THE
VILLAGERS AS
THE WIZARD
DOES HIS EVIL
BUSINESS!

AND, ONCE AGAIN, WHEN THE
SMOKE CLEARS--YOU
GUESSED IT--**TOADSTOOLS!!**

AT LAST I'VE
TRIUMPHED!

Hee Hee! NO MORE
ELVES! TONS OF
TOADSTOOLS!
I LOVE IT!!





DOWN, DOWN THE WIZARD
PLUMMETS, HIS ONLY
THOUGHT...

I'LL SWOOP IN
CLOSE AND TURN
HIM INTO A
TOADSTOOL--
A **LITTLE** ONE,
BUT A **TOADSTOOL**
STILL!

IT'S
TOADSTOOL
TIME!!

ONE EX-
ELF--
COMING UP!

AND DOWN
BELOW...

Whew! THIS
SURE IS HARD
WORK!

AS THE
WIZARD'S
SIGHTS
FOCUS ON
THE FEAST
BELOW, HE
MUTTERS THE
TRADITIONAL
BAT-WING
INCANTATION--
AND PREPARES
TO DIVE!

BUT, AS THE EVIL SORCERER PREPARES TO FINISH OFF THE UNKNOWING ELF, HIS WICKED SHADOW GIVES HIM AWAY!

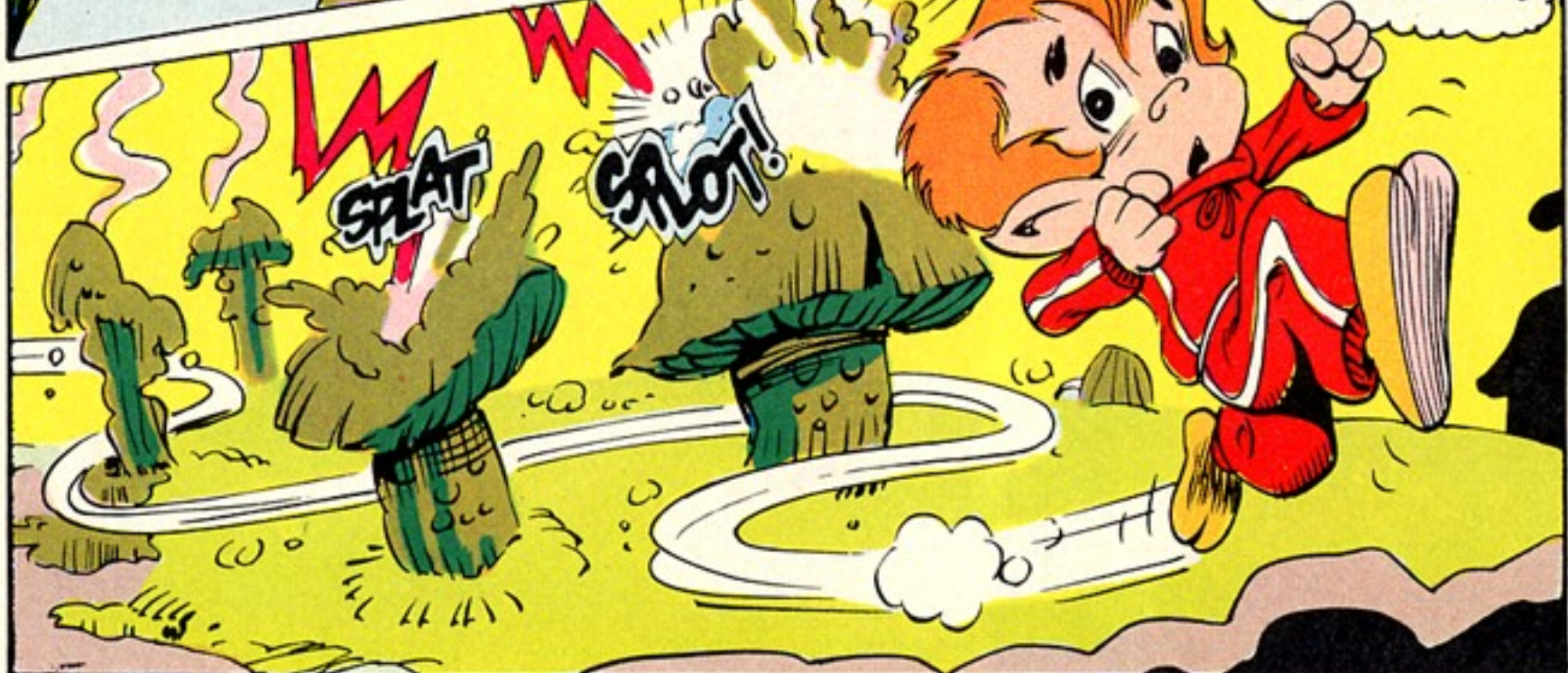


NOT A SECOND TOO SOON, OLIVER DROPS HIS AXE AND RUNS AS FAST AS HIS FURRY LITTLE FEET CAN CARRY HIM!

SPLOOSH!



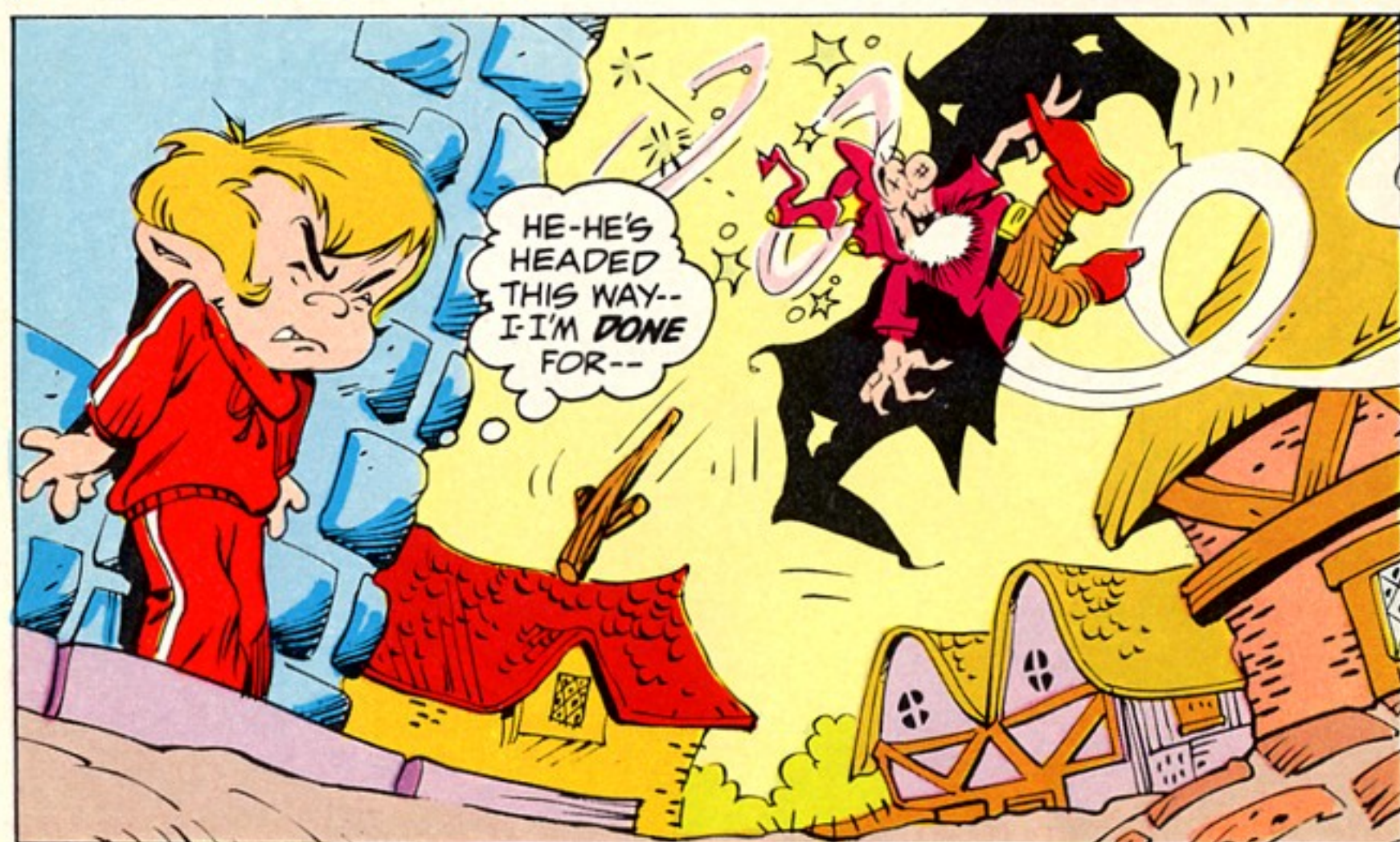
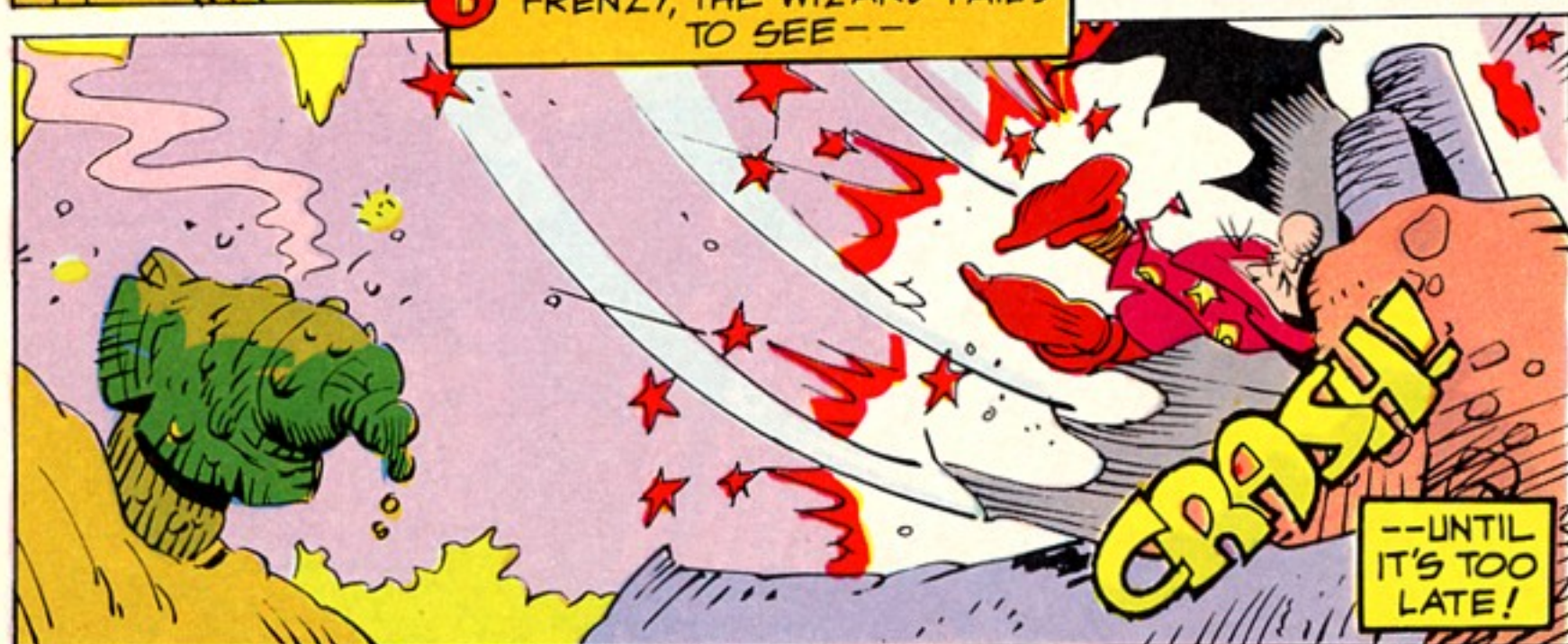
THE WIZARD!
BUT WHERE
ARE THE
VILLAGERS?







BUT, LOST IN HIS DESTRUCTIVE FRENZY, THE WIZARD FAILS TO SEE --



H EY OLIVER!! OPEN YOUR EYES--THE WIZARD'S "FRIGHTENING ROD" IS RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE!!

GEE...THE WIZARD'S WAND...

IT SURE DOESN'T LOOK MAGIC!!

CRACK!

HELP!

I DON'T THINK IT--
YEOW!

AS IF RESENTING OLIVER'S THOUGHTS, THE MAGIC STICK **BLASTS OFF!!!**

STOP--
PLEASE?

TALK ABOUT **STICK-Y**
SITUATIONS! OLIVER
HANGS ON FOR DEAR
LIFE AS THE **HOT ROD**
DRAGS HIM THROUGH
THE WOODS!

I SAID
STOP!

FINALLY, OLIVER
REACHES THE
BREAKING
POINT, AND...
ASSERTS
HIMSELF!

AND AS
THOUGH HE
HAD EARNED
ITS RESPECT,
THE WAND
GENTLY
LOWERS
OLIVER
TO THE
FOREST
FLOOR!

I KNEW YOUR
BARK WAS WORSE
THAN YOUR **BITE**!

YOU'RE NOT
SUCH A **BAD**
STICK AFTER
ALL!



BUT WHEN THE STICK LETS HIM DOWN, OLIVER FINDS HIMSELF IN THE MIDDLE OF... **NOWHERE!!**

I'D BETTER FIND MY FOLKS BEFORE THE WIZARD FINDS ME!



MOM!! DAD!! ANYBODY!!

THERE'S **GOOD** NEWS AND **BAD** NEWS FOR OLIVER: THE **GOOD** NEWS IS THAT THE VILLAGERS ARE RIGHT BEHIND HIM; THE **BAD** NEWS IS THAT THEY'RE **STILL** A BUNCH OF TOADSTOOLS-- AND OLIVER DOESN'T KNOW IT!

BUT THE **WORST** NEWS OF ALL IS THAT OLIVER IS BEING **WATCHED...**

THAT BRATTY ELF!!!

HE'S GOT MY ROD--AND I'M PRACTICALLY **POWERLESS** WITHOUT IT!

BUT I **STILL** HAVE A FEW TRICKS LEFT!!

THE EVIL WIZARD JOURNEYS DEEP INTO THE FOREST TO THE **E.B.S.C.** (**ENCHANTED BUGS SOCIAL CLUB**) TO PUT "OPERATION STICK RETRIEVAL" INTO EFFECT!

A GREAT WIZARD LIKE ME RELYING ON **INSECTS** FOR HELP--THAT **REALLY** BUGS ME!

ANYBODY HOME? CAN I COME IN?


ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK!

CLUB MEMBERS ONLY

TO WHAT DO WE **HUMBLE BUGS** OWE THE HONOR OF THIS VISIT?

HUMBLE BUGS?--HUMBUG! I HAVE A PROPOSITION FOR YOU!





GET MY WAND BACK FROM OLIVER, THAT ELFEN *RUNT*, AND I SHALL *REWARD* YOU WITH YOUR WEIGHT IN TOADSTOOLS!

WE DON'T NEED ANY TOADSTOOLS--IN FACT, WE *HATE* THEM!

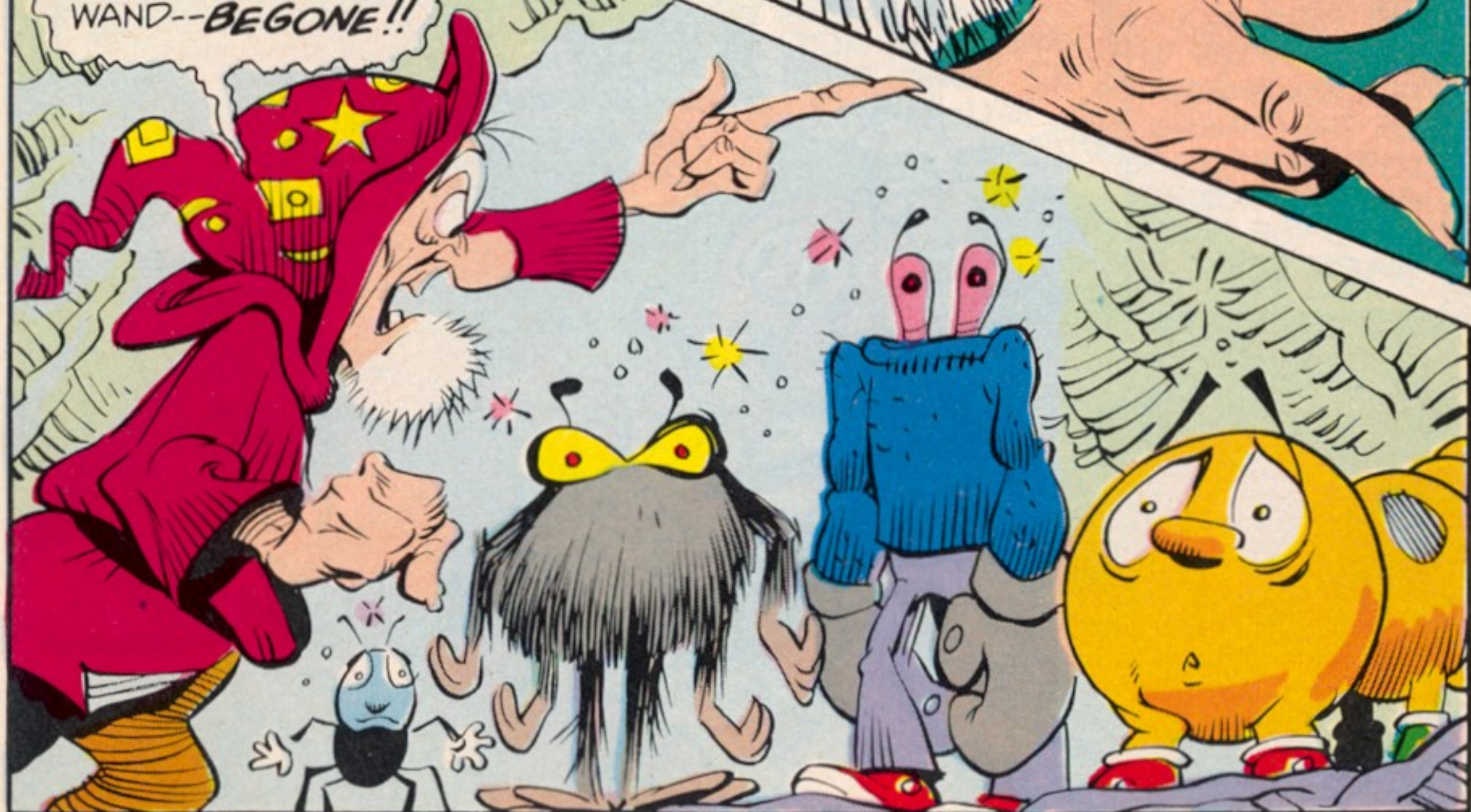
BESIDES--WE LIKE THAT "ELFEN *RUNT*!"

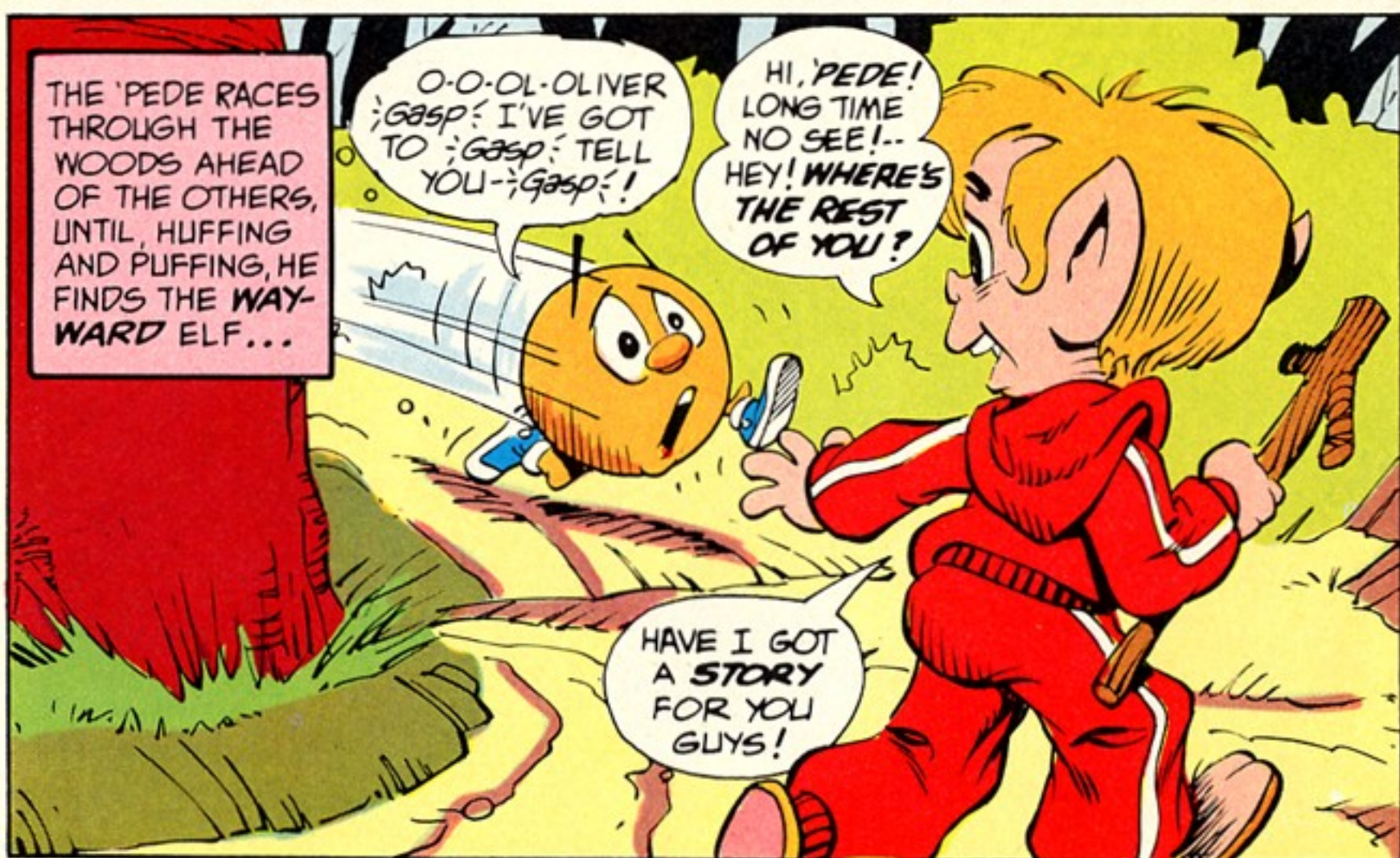
SO *BUG OFF*--OR SIT IN ON THE *CARD GAME*!!

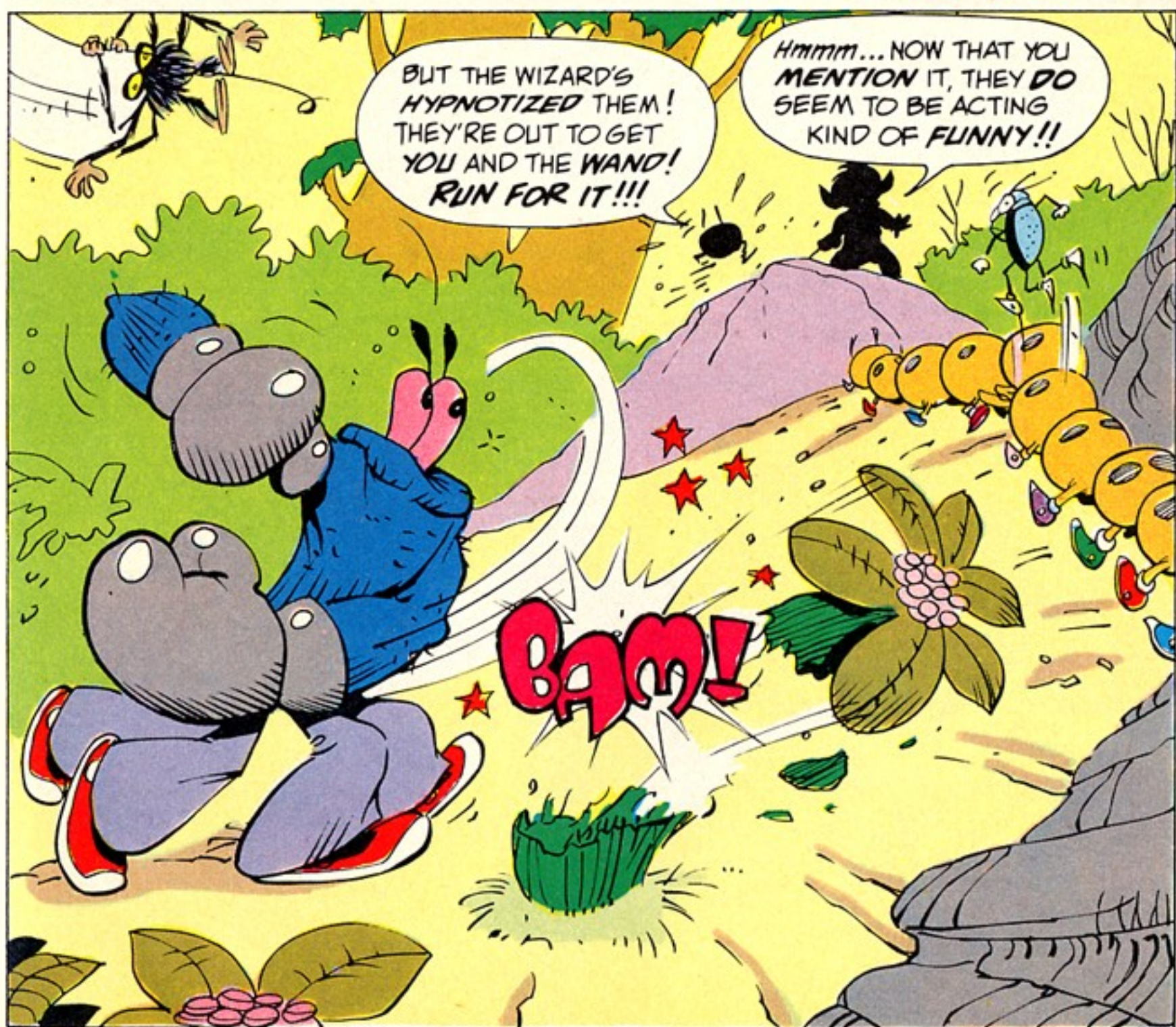
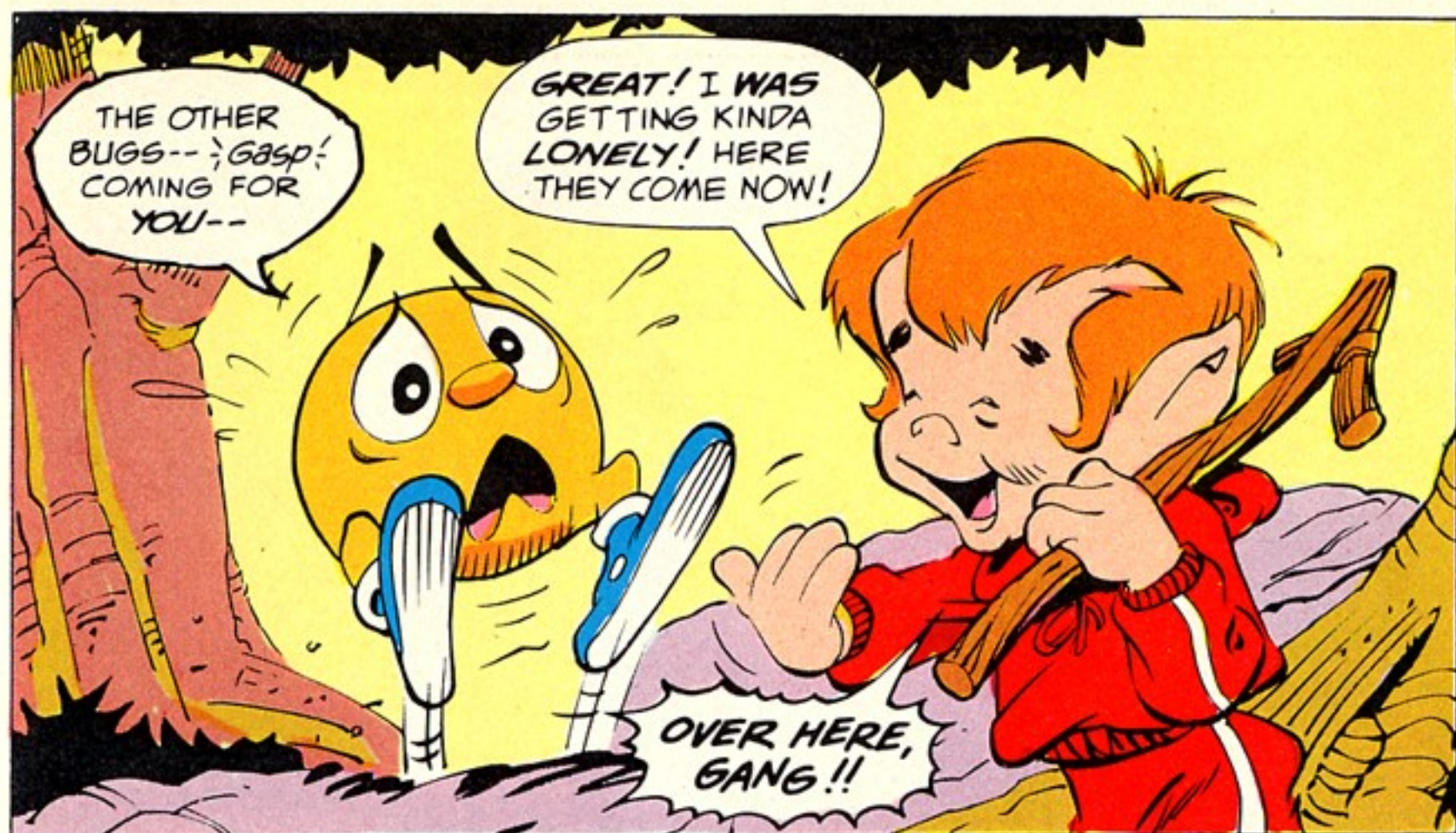
SO YOU REFUSE? I HAVE WAYS OF *MAKING* YOU DO MY BIDDING--PERHAPS A LITTLE *HYPNOSIS* WILL DO THE TRICK!

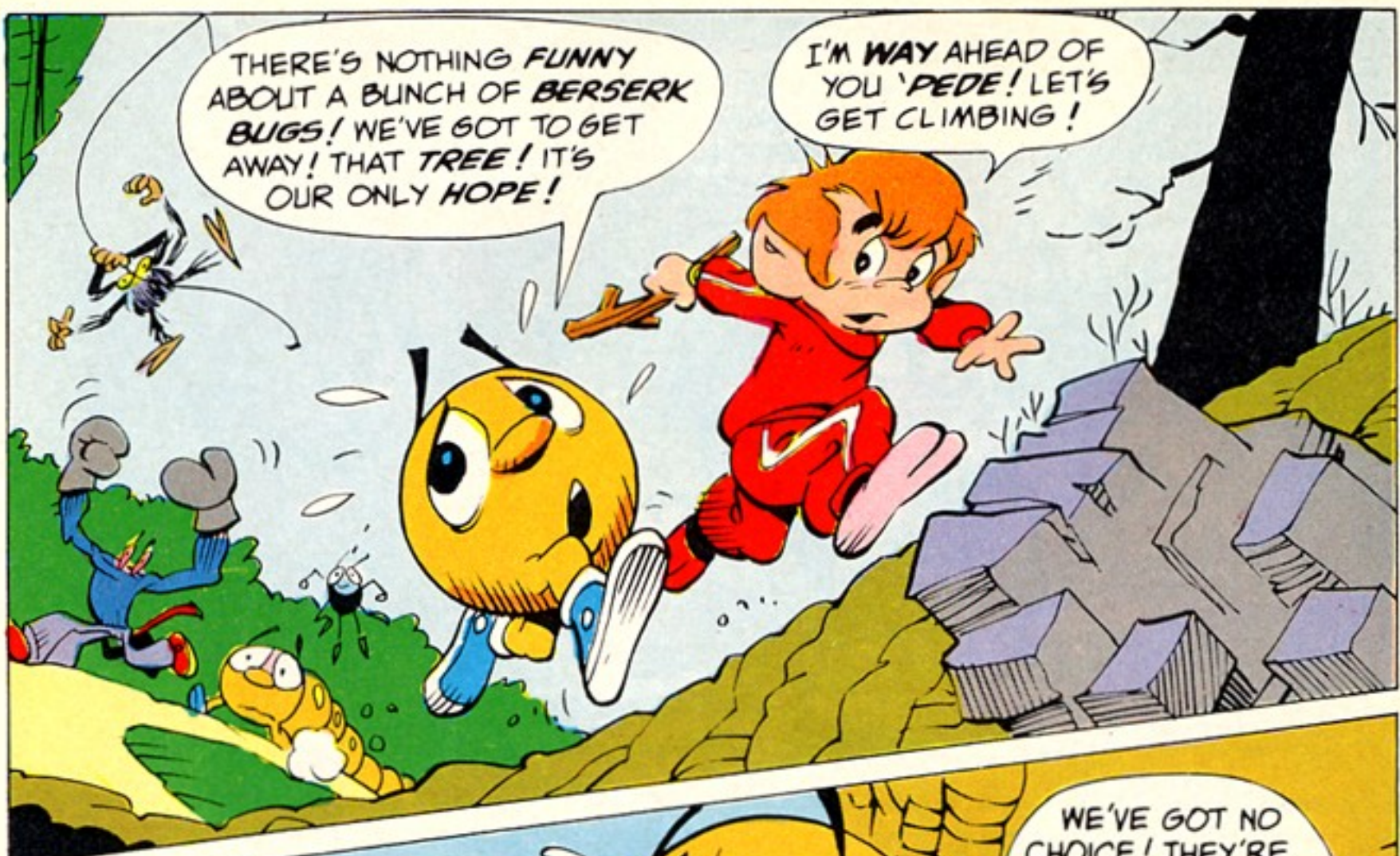
ZAP!

NOW--heh heh--GO FIND THE ELF--AND RETRIEVE MY WAND--*BEGONE*!!



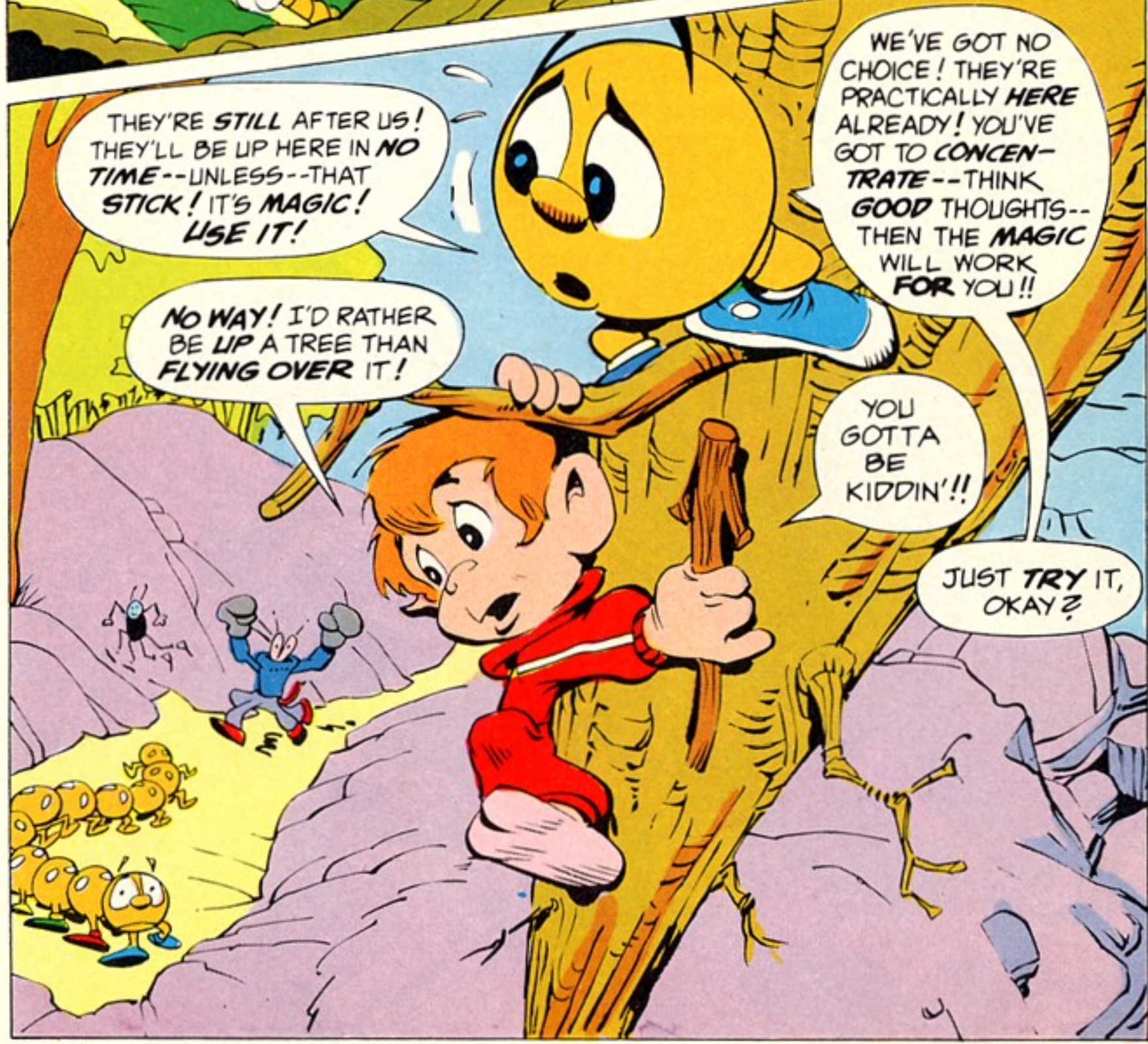






THERE'S NOTHING FUNNY ABOUT A BUNCH OF **BERSERK BUGS**! WE'VE GOT TO GET AWAY! THAT **TREE**! IT'S OUR ONLY HOPE!

I'M WAY AHEAD OF YOU 'PEDE! LET'S GET CLIMBING!



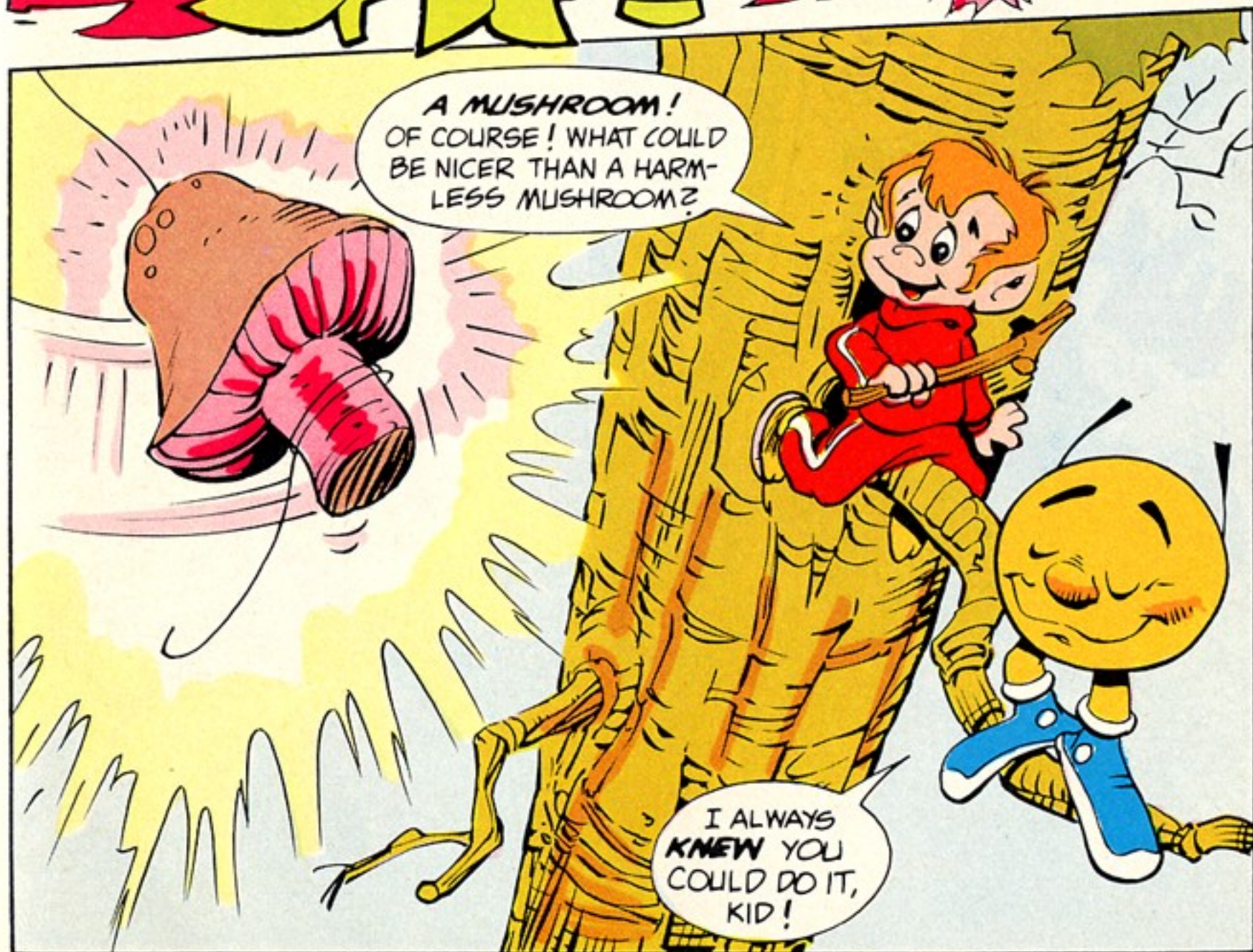
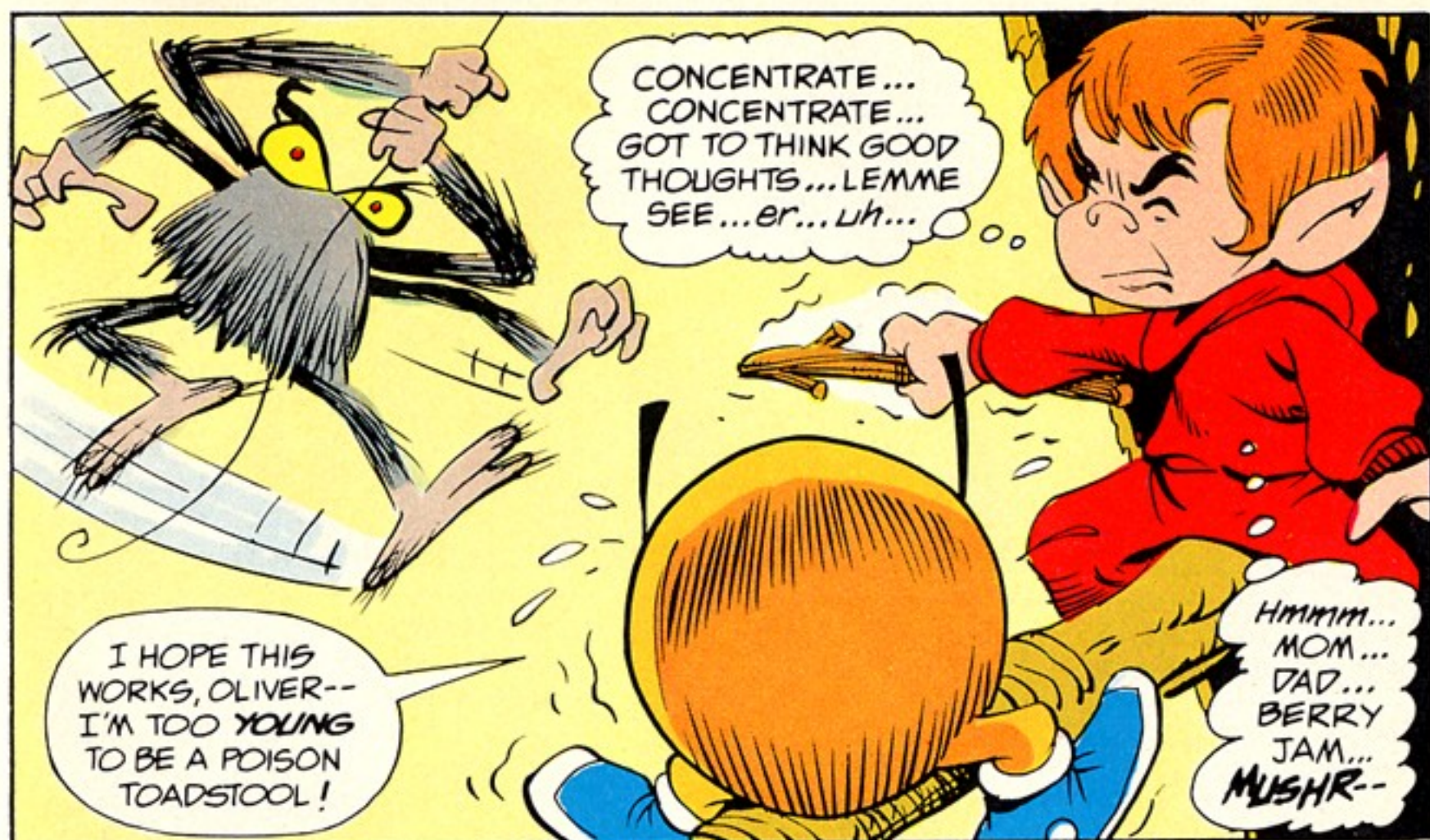
THEY'RE *STILL* AFTER US! THEY'LL BE UP HERE IN *NO TIME*--UNLESS--THAT **STICK**! IT'S **MAGIC**! **USE IT!**

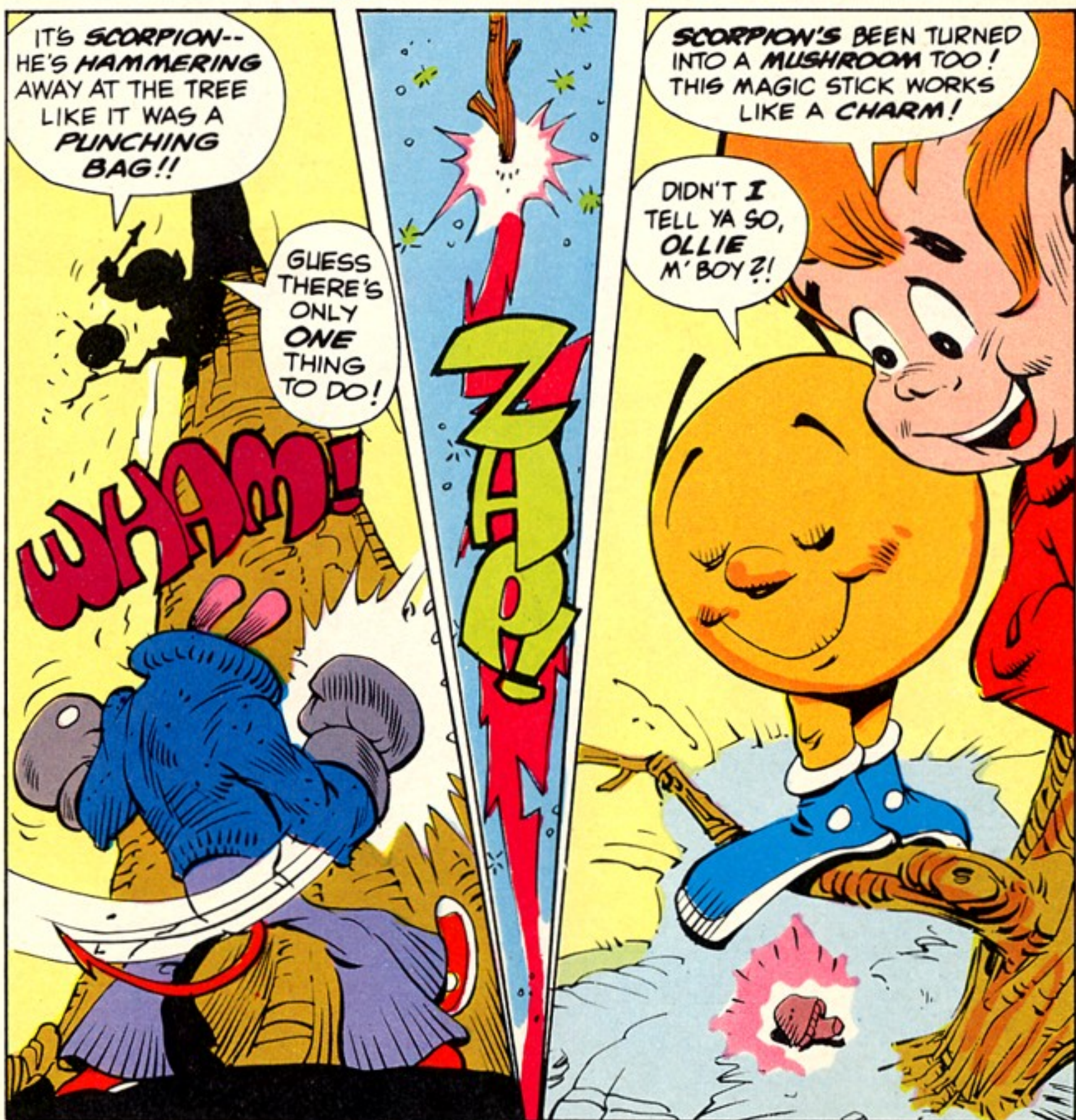
NO WAY! I'D RATHER BE UP A TREE THAN FLYING OVER IT!

WE'VE GOT NO CHOICE! THEY'RE PRACTICALLY **HERE** ALREADY! YOU'VE GOT TO **CONCENTRATE**--THINK **GOOD** THOUGHTS--THEN THE **MAGIC** WILL WORK **FOR YOU!!**

YOU GOTTA BE KIDDIN'!!

JUST **TRY IT**, OKAY?

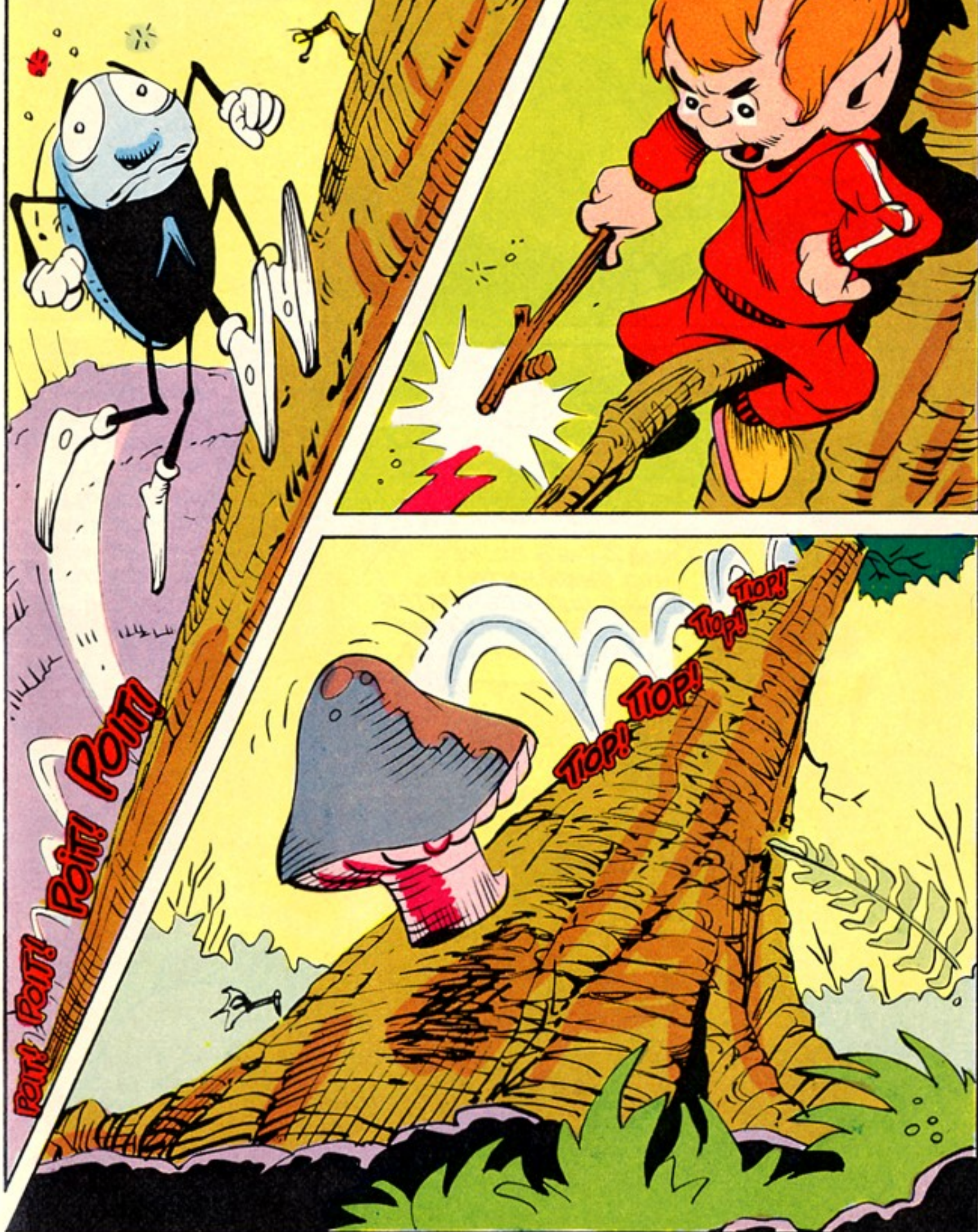


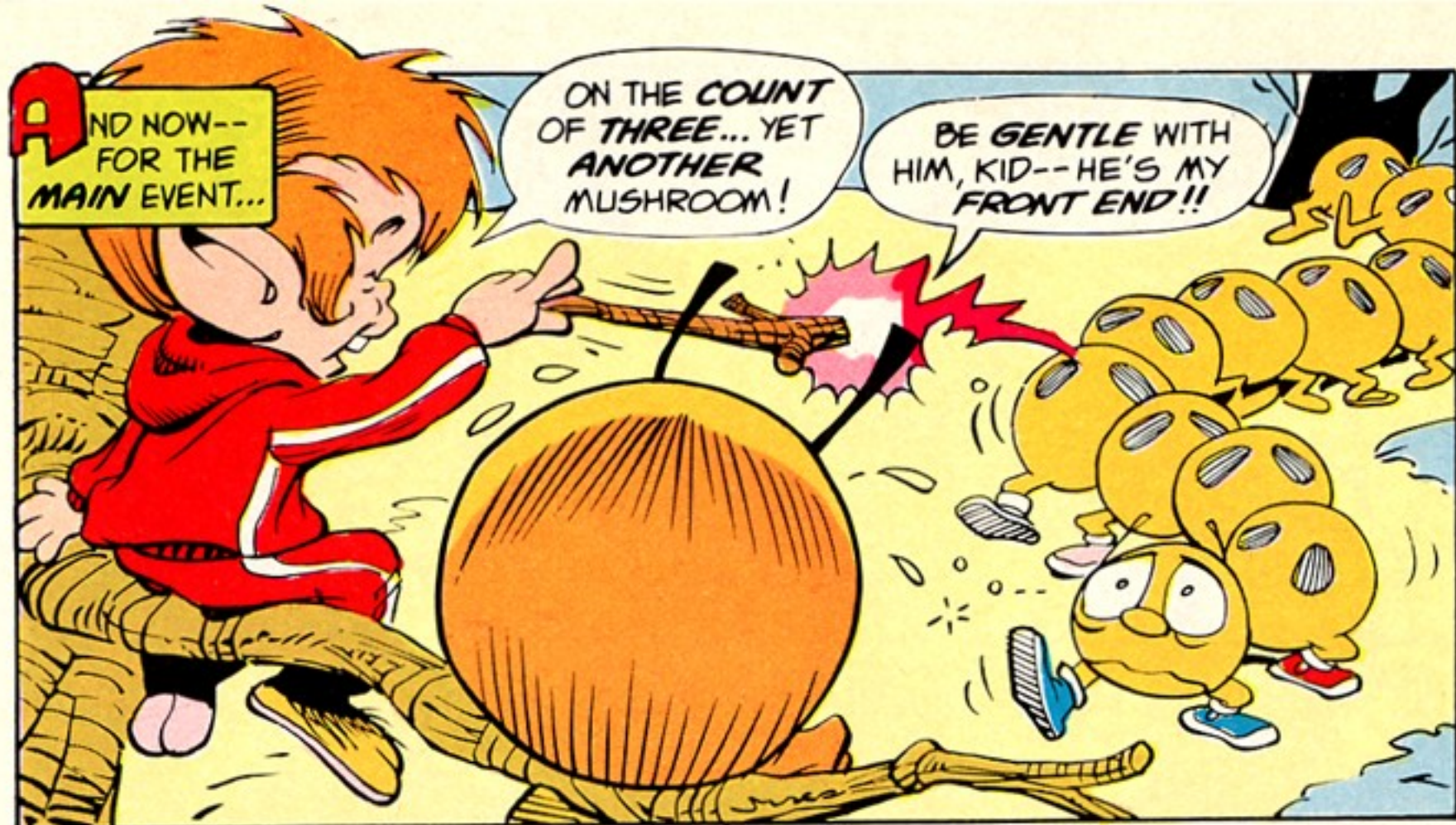


OLIVER! HERE COMES
FLEA! GIVE HIM A GOOD
ZAP BEFORE HE GETS
CLOSE ENOUGH TO
TICKLE US SILLY!

I'M GETTING
THE **KNACK**
OF IT, PEDE--
WATCH
THIS!!

**FLEE,
FLEA!**

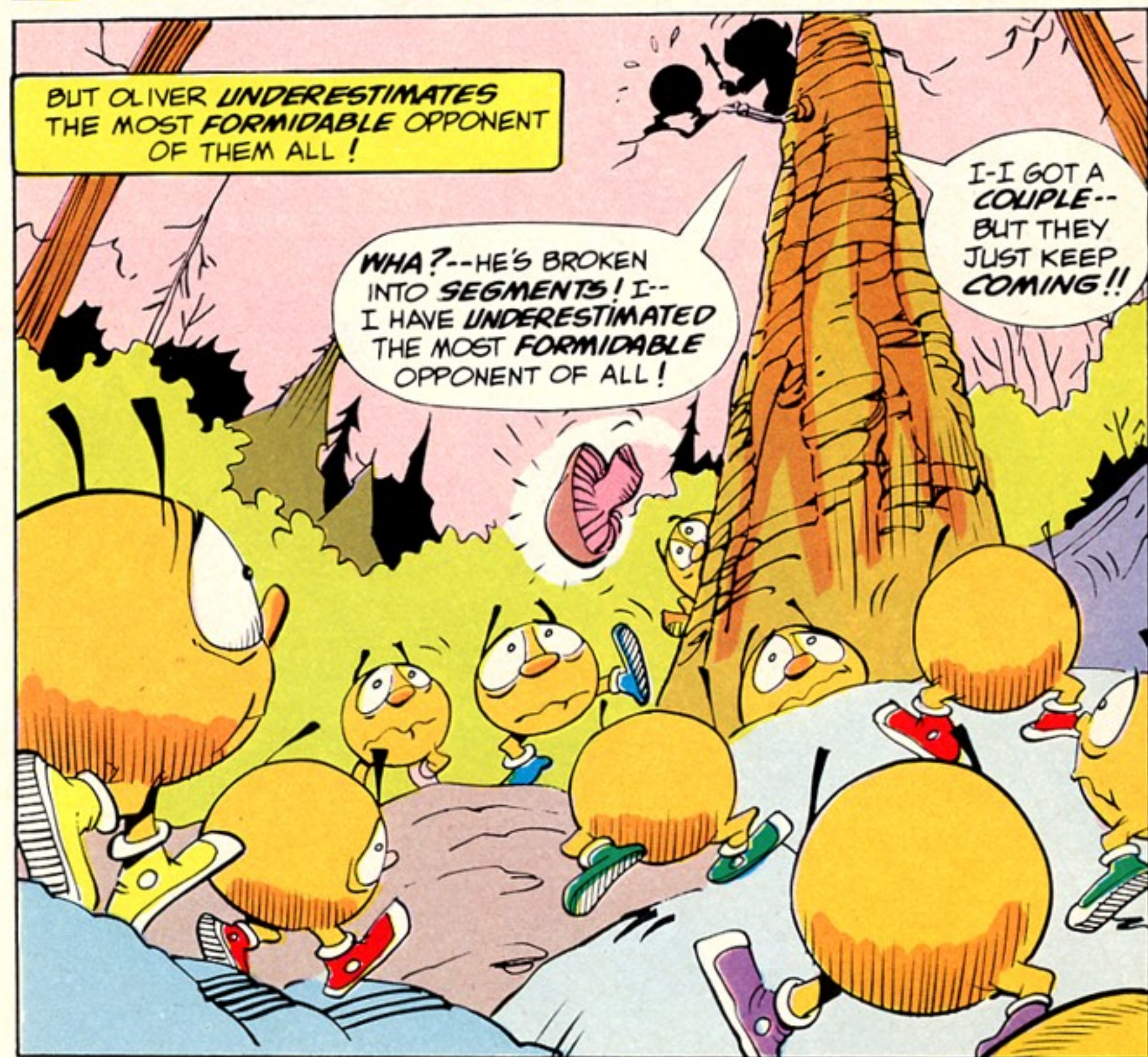




AND NOW--
FOR THE
MAIN EVENT...

ON THE COUNT
OF *THREE*... YET
ANOTHER
MUSHROOM!

BE GENTLE WITH
HIM, KID-- HE'S MY
FRONT END!!



BUT OLIVER *UNDERESTIMATES*
THE MOST *FORMIDABLE* OPPONENT
OF THEM ALL!

WHA?--HE'S BROKEN
INTO *SEGMENTS*! I--
I HAVE *UNDERESTIMATED*
THE MOST *FORMIDABLE*
OPPONENT OF ALL!

I-I GOT A
COUPLE--
BUT THEY
JUST KEEP
COMING!!



BY NOW, THE WIZARD HAS COME ON THE SCENE TO RETRIEVE HIS ROD IN VICTORY!

Heh heh! THE **CENTIPEDE** IS ALL BROKEN UP!

I **CAN'T** ZAP THEM **ALL!**

WE'RE **DOOMED!**

THE WIZARD'S **CELEBRATION** BEGINS--ALBEIT A BIT **PREMATURELY!**



HA HA! I LOVE IT WHEN I WIN!

NOT SO FAST, WIZARD! YOU MAY BE LIGHT ON YOUR FEET, BUT I'M ONE **JUMP** AHEAD OF YOU!!

QUIT BLUFFING, KID--IT'S ALL OVER FOR US!

THIS IS NO
BLUFF,
'PEDE--
WATCH
THIS!!

ZOOOP!

ZOOOP?

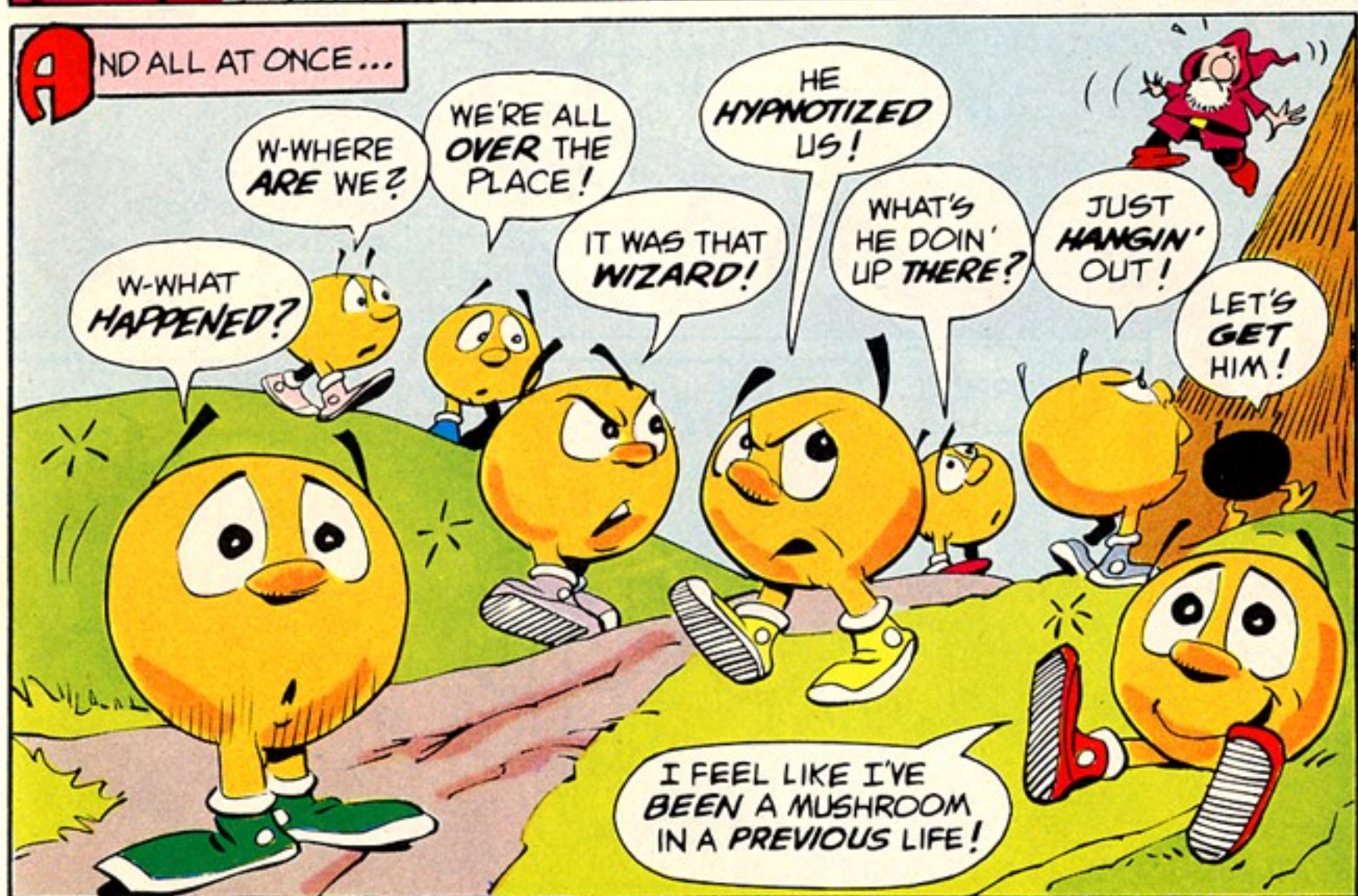
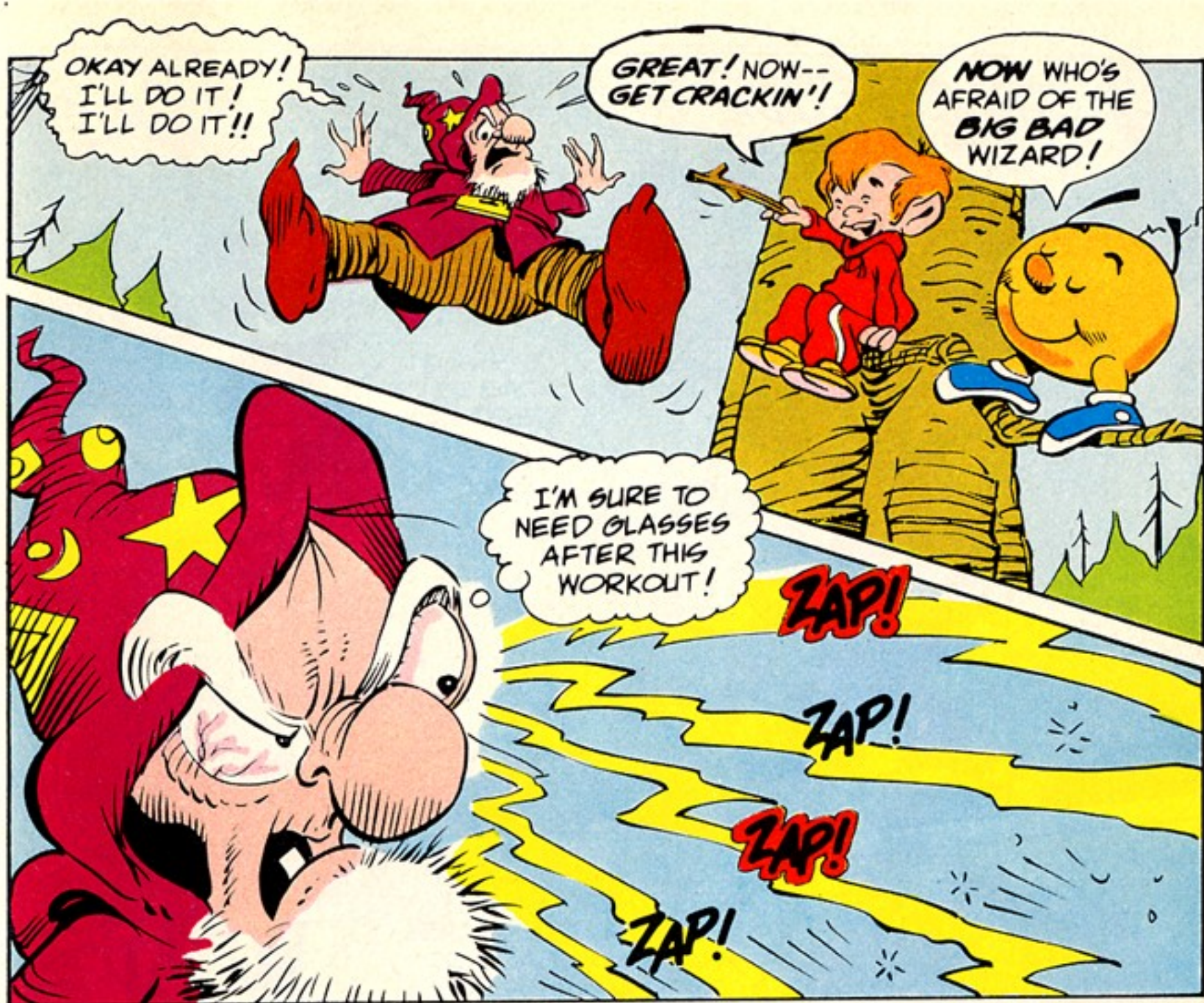
SUDDENLY,
THE EVIL
WIZARD IS
SUSPENDED
IN MID-AIR!!

UN-HYPNOTIZE
THOSE PEDE PARTS,
OR I'LL TURN YOU
INTO A MUSHROOM
TOO!!

NO! NO! NOT A
MUSHROOM! ANY-
THING BUT THAT!!*

LET HIM HAVE IT,
KID-- RIGHT
BETWEEN THE
EVIL EYES!!

* FOR A TOADSTOOL-LOVING
WIZARD, ENDING UP AS A
MUSHROOM IS THE
ABSOLUTE PITS!!



BEFORE ANYONE DOES
ANYTHING-- WIZARD!!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO
MY PARENTS AND THE OTHER
VILLAGERS?

I-er-uh-TURNED THEM
INTO POISON TOADSTOOLS...
I-er-DON'T SUPPOSE
AN APOLOGY WOULD
HELP A GREAT DEAL?

TSK!
TSK!

WHAT A
CREEP!

YOU
SAID
IT!

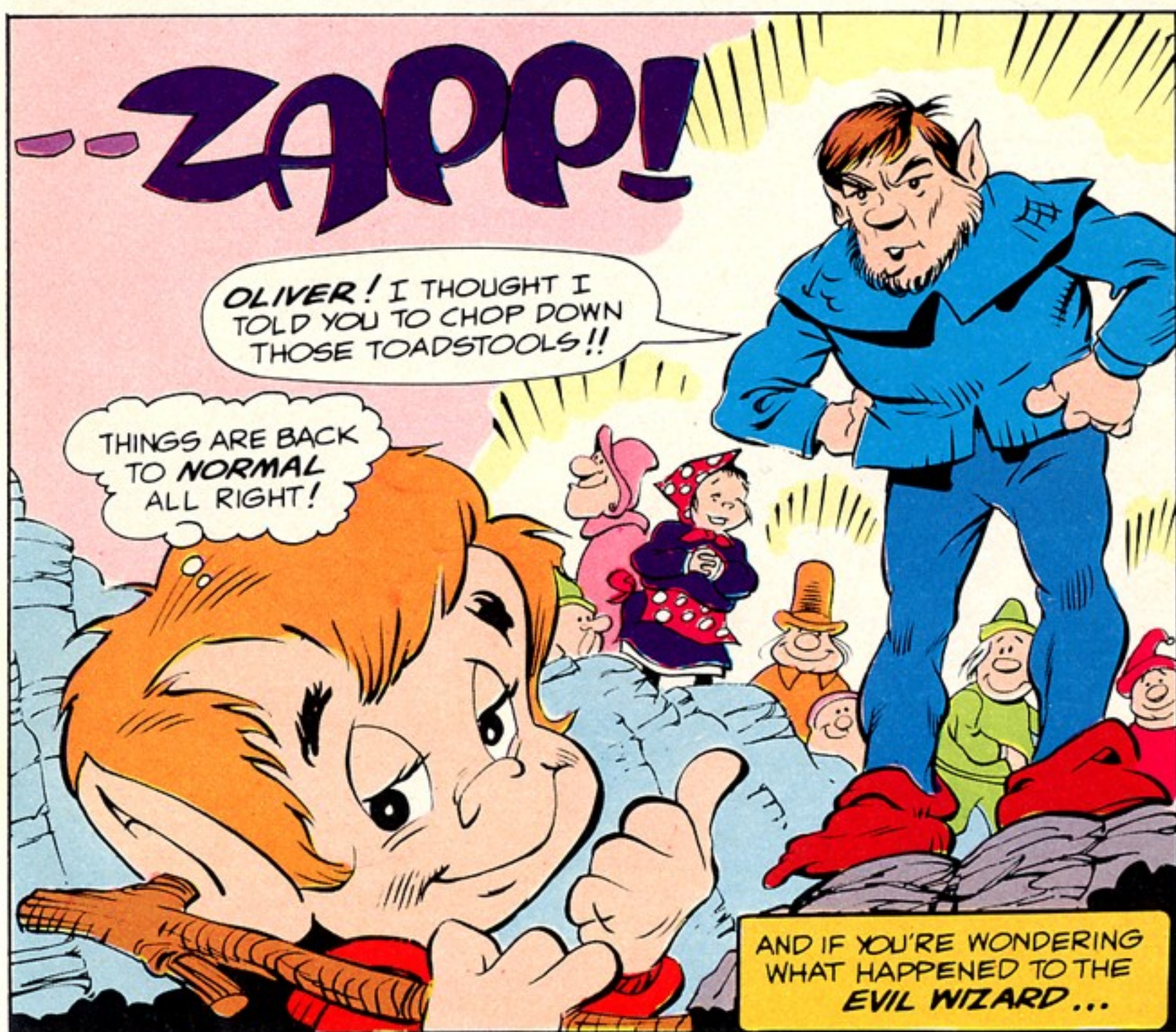
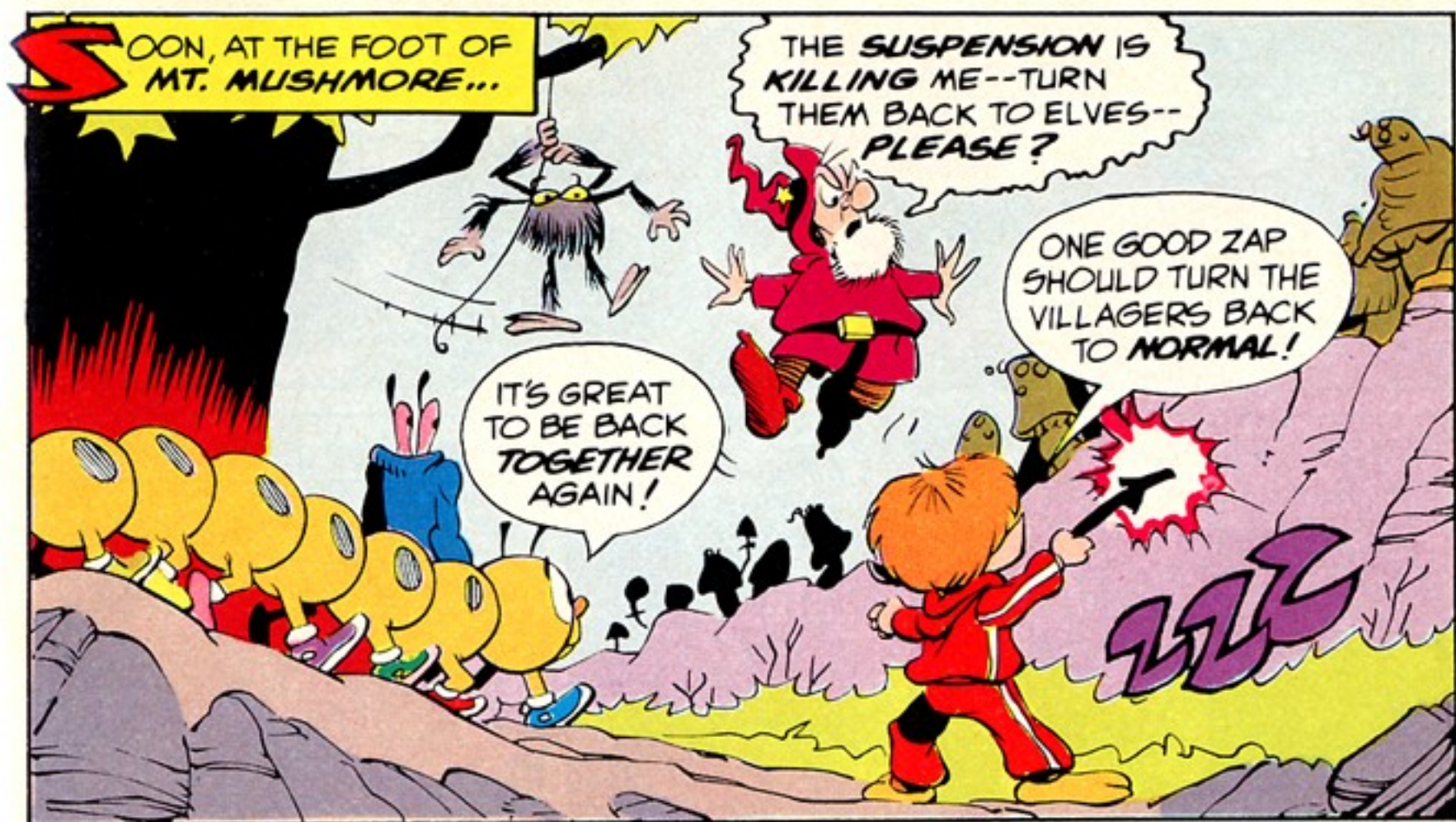
YOU'RE GONNA LEAD
ME TO THEM, WIZARD--
BUT FIRST, I'LL CHANGE
MY FRIENDS BACK TO
NORMAL!

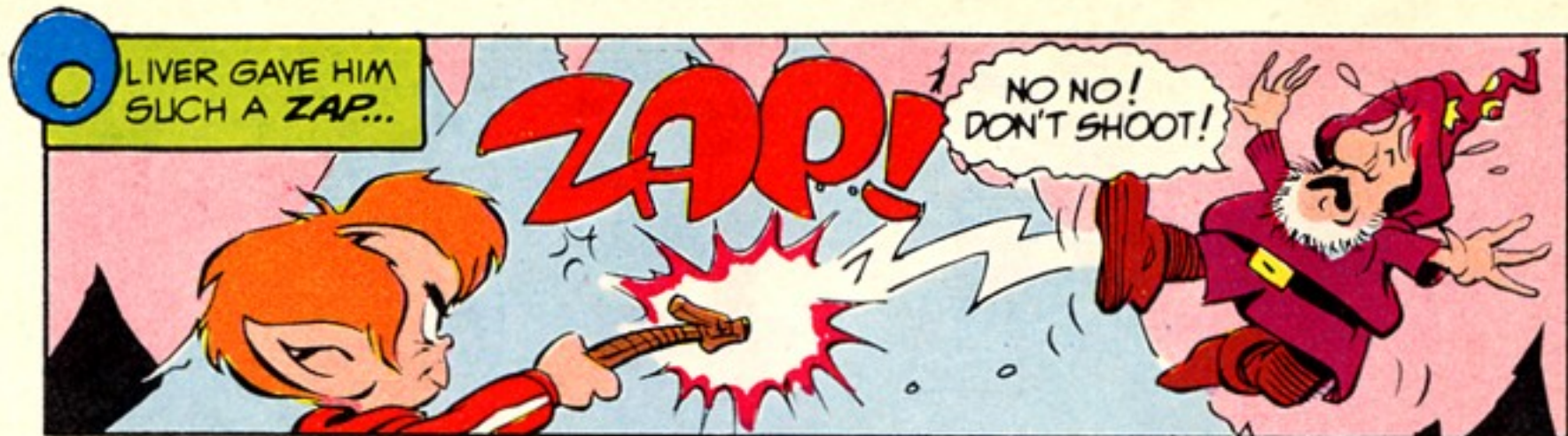
SCORPION...

...FLEA...

...AND SPIDER
MAKES THREE!

AND WITH
YET
ANOTHER
WAVE OF
HIS WAND,
THE
THREE
MUSH-
KETEERS
ARE
TRANS-
FORMED
BACK
INTO...





LIVER GAVE HIM SUCH A ZAP...

ZAP!

NO NO!
DON'T SHOOT!

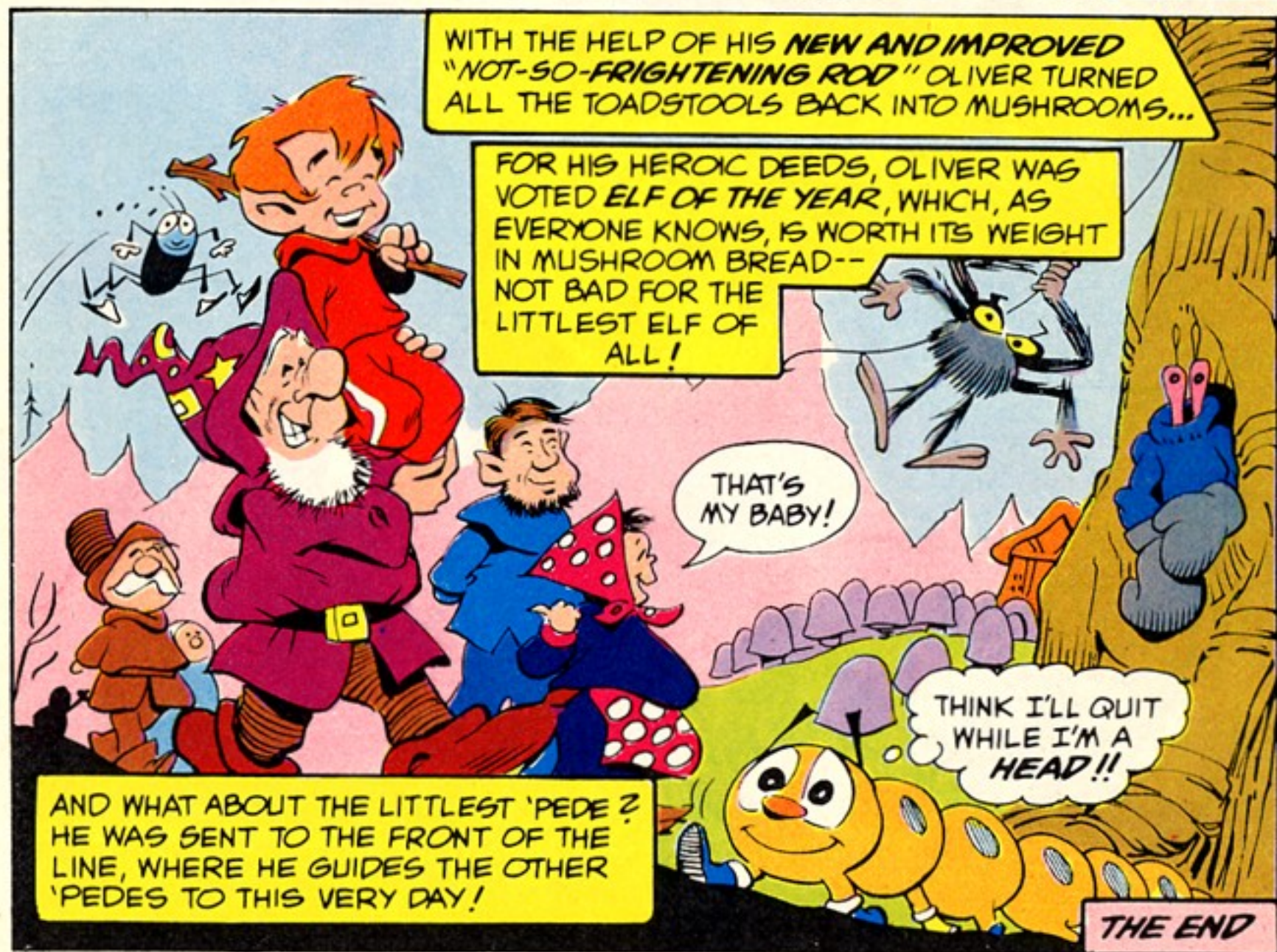


SORRY, WIZ--
THIS IS ONE STORY
THAT'S HEADED
FOR A **HAPPY**
ENDING--
AND THAT
INCLUDES
YOU TOO!

WHY
YOU
LITTLE...

ER-UH-I-
THAT IS-
GULP!

I **DO** HOPE I'LL GET
THE OPPORTUNITY TO
HELP YOU **FINE ELVES**
WITH YOUR MUSH-
ROOM HARVEST!



WITH THE HELP OF HIS **NEW AND IMPROVED**
"NOT-SO-FRIGHTENING ROD" OLIVER TURNED
ALL THE TOADSTOOLS BACK INTO MUSHROOMS...

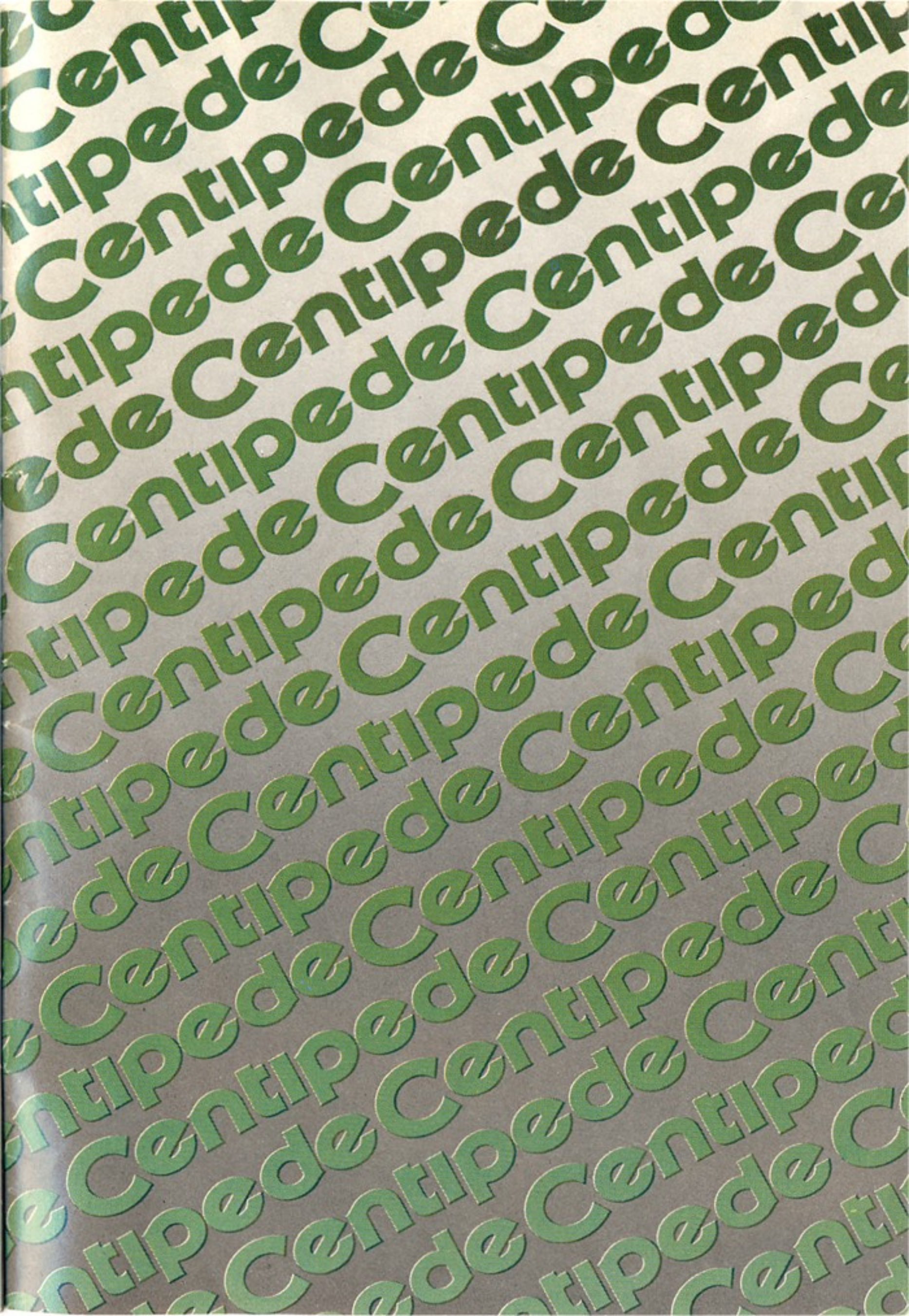
FOR HIS HEROIC DEEDS, OLIVER WAS
VOTED **ELF OF THE YEAR**, WHICH, AS
EVERYONE KNOWS, IS WORTH ITS WEIGHT
IN MUSHROOM BREAD--
NOT BAD FOR THE
LITTLEST ELF OF
ALL!

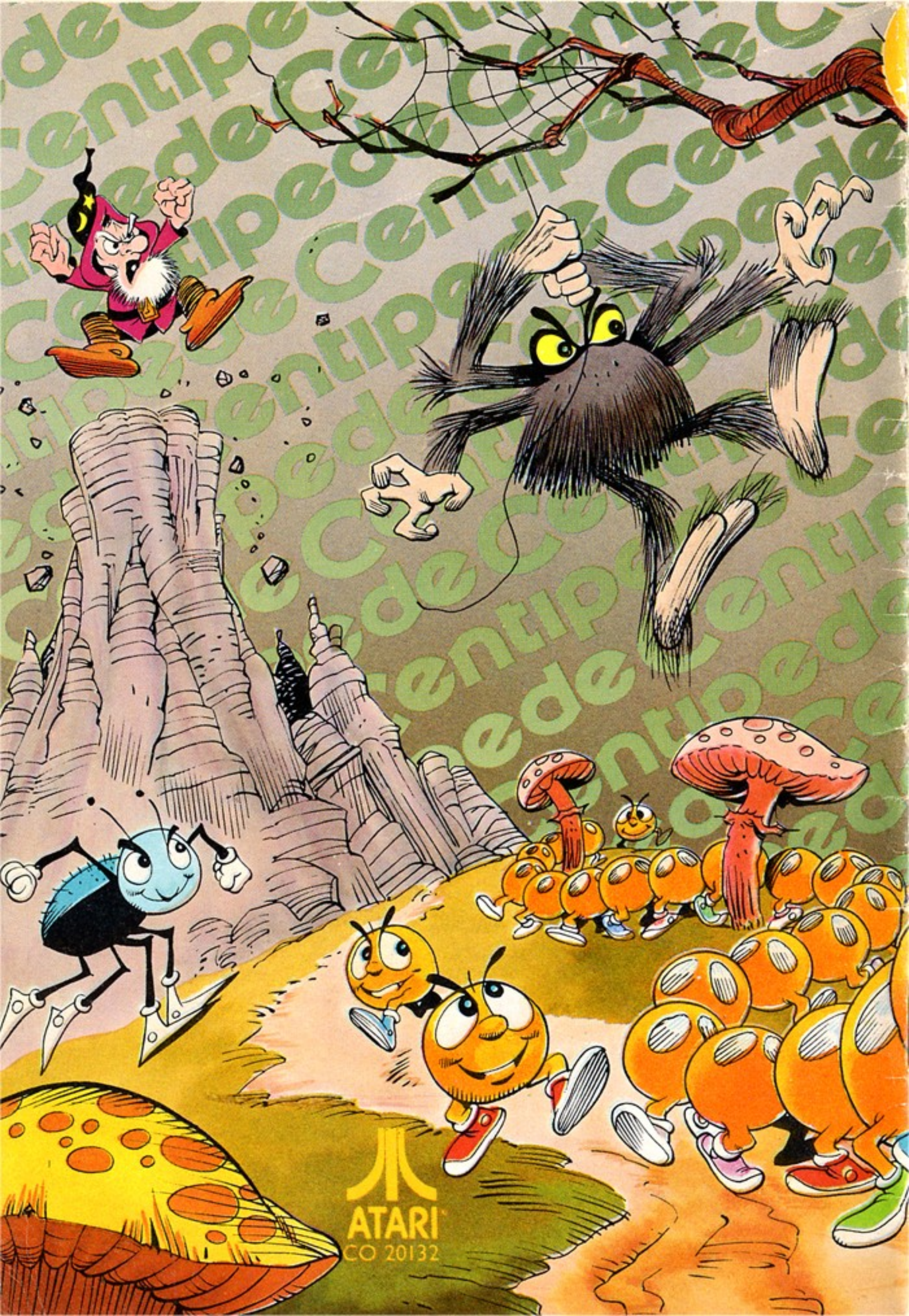
THAT'S
MY BABY!

THINK I'LL QUIT
WHILE I'M A
HEAD!!

AND WHAT ABOUT THE LITTLEST 'PEPE'?
HE WAS SENT TO THE FRONT OF THE
LINE, WHERE HE GUIDES THE OTHER
'PEDES TO THIS VERY DAY!

THE END





ATARI
CO 20132